

have been warm in their support, and even waverers have become steady, how comes it that the Derby majority in the House of Lords dwindled down to ten? A study of the division-list throws little light upon the matter. All the regular names on both sides are there, no notable defections appear, but, nevertheless, it stands upon record that on the vital question of office or no office my Lord Derby could command a majority of but ten Peers to interpose between the Conservative party and utter extinction of every other political character but that of a permanent Opposition. Disguise it as you may, it is impossible for even the most sanguine of party managers to deny that the minimised Ministerial majority in the House of Lords was tantamount to a defeat.

And what, after all, has been the great struggle in the Lower House? It has been simply an affair of tactics. It seemed as if Mr. Cardwell's motion, and the issue it raised, were practically ignored. In vain did he, in his very temperate speech, endeavour to persuade the House that the question was, whether a public servant, in a position of acknowledged difficulty, with the fate of an empire depending on the exercise of his authority, was disavowed by an act more dangerous than even his recall would have been? It was this very question which the people of England determined at the last general election. In the instance of the breaking out of hostilities with China, that which the country was asked to decide by the votes of the constituencies was, whether a far-distant functionary, who had even admittedly failed in judgment, was to be left stranded and helpless by the Government he represented in the face of the enemy he had to encounter? The answer then given was not to be mistaken. It was given with emphasis in the rejection of certain notable members of the last Parliament, whose policy would seem to be always to side with those whom circumstances, right or wrong, have converted into active enemies of their country, who, with infinite narrowness of view applying the principles of private differences to the disputes of nations, forget the sageness as well as the necessity of the maxim, that, being in a quarrel, nations, still more than individuals, should so bear themselves as "that the opposed may beware of them," and seek peace, to use the homely but expressive phrase, at any price. Constituencies, indulgent of the faults and weaknesses of able, and doubtless honest, men, have in several instances replaced those men in Parliament; and it is mainly, if not entirely, to their action that we have before us the melancholy spectacle of a faction fight in the Legislature, and Parliament reduced to the condition of an arena for personal and party intrigue, at a time when, if some fatal judicial blindness did not afflict our public men, they would see that there never was a more necessary, and perhaps a more favourable, time for setting about to secure the united action of our constitutional system of government, not only for the re-establishment of our Indian empire on a new, safer, and more reciprocally advantageous basis, but for applying ourselves to the improvement of our internal administration.

There is even something dangerously premature in the discussion of what is—looking to the terms of the motion—the by-question of the policy of Lord Canning's proclamation. At this very moment it is not positively known that any proclamation has been issued; and the arrival of the India mail in the midst of that odd pause in the debate which some people sneeringly attribute to the overpowering influence of an annual horse-race, in which the Prime Minister is personally, and, as far as one can see, anxiously and sedulously, interested, brings no statement of the fact of the publication of that document. Certain indirect intimations have, no doubt, been given that a proclamation had arrived at Lucknow after the fall of that city; but not only is it not by any means certain that its terms are identical with that which has been laid before Parliament, but there is every possible reason to believe that the draught sent to Lucknow had been modified and was not exactly the same as that transmitted by the Government to the Board of Control; and more, that even in its modified form it was still the subject of consideration when the latest intelligence left. Whatever may be reported on the subject, no official intelligence of its actual issue is in the possession of the Government. It is therefore just within the bounds of possibility that a great deal of virtuous indignation, and a vast amount of high talk, may have been thrown away. Nor should it be forgotten that a great concession was made by the Government during the interval of the adjourned debate, by their having stated their readiness to adopt Mr. Dillwyn's amendment, which indorses Lord Canning's policy up to the time of the supposed issue of the vexed proclamation. It is a fair deduction, from this admission, that harsh measure has been dealt out to a great functionary by the publication of the strongest censure on him that the caustic pen of a master of sarcasm and rebuke could produce. You approve his policy up to a certain point; but the moment that, in your judgment, he makes a mistake—which, for aught you positively knew, was a mistake in supposition only—that is, that what he proposed was not actually put into operation, but might be subjected to alteration, and even to entire suppression—for even to this extent we are entitled to carry the argument—you not only at once convey to him the most unqualified condemnation of the course he had intimated that he was about to take, but, treating it as a *fait accompli*, you tell the whole world, by means of a breach of all official usage—usage founded on principles which are presumed to be necessary to the safe conduct of affairs of State, and which should be either abolished or strictly observed—that he is repudiated by the home Government. In fact, a peccant inspector of police would have received more consideration from the Home Secretary than the Governor-General of India, with the quelling of a rebellion on his hands, has received from the President of the Board of Control, with the approval of the rest of her Majesty's Government, "in every sense."

As the resumed debate went on on Thursday night it seemed as if the opponents of the motion got further and further from the issue; but neither the impetuosity of Mr. Bright—whose powerful speech was marred by some defects of taste, and by the introduction of topics of illustration which were not new, and not good; nor the adroit sophistries of Sir J. Graham, backed by his statement of the opinion of Lord Aberdeen; nor the vivacious eagerness of the rank of the so-called independent Liberal members to support a Government with which they declared themselves to have no sympathies, but from whom they hoped to squeeze out drops of political advantage to their own point of view, could better the case against them. In fact, there never was a case which it would seem required so much defending. The position of the question, whatever the result of the debate in Parliament, is unsatisfactory. In some shape or other the country will decide it ere long, and to that judgment we are content to leave it.

VISIT OF HER MAJESTY AND THE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL TO THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

On the morning of Monday week her Majesty, the Prince Consort, and the Prince of Wales accompanied Queen Stephanie of Portugal, the Prince of Hohenzollern, and the Prince Royal of Hohenzollern to view the National Gallery, Trafalgar-square. The Royal cortège, which consisted of five carriages, arrived at the gallery shortly after ten o'clock. Her Majesty was received by the Keeper of the Gallery and such members of the Royal Academy as the shortness of the notice of the intended Royal visit permitted to be present. Her Majesty and the Queen of Portugal inspected both the National Gallery and the exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts, and remained viewing the exhibitions till past one o'clock. An immense crowd collected in front of the National Gallery, who loudly cheered her Majesty and the Queen of Portugal as they departed. A strong force of the A division of police was in attendance, and the thoroughfare through Trafalgar-square, Duncannon-street, and Pall-mall East was closed until after the departure of her Majesty.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

THE affair of the Montenegri—too long to trouble our readers with the details of—and the opening of the Conferences, are the chief subjects of public interest at present.

Innumerable fêtes have attended the visit of the Queen of Holland, who has made herself most popular. At the close of the Hippodrome she walked about with the Emperor, and was the object of universal attention. Hardly ever was the attendance on these races so brilliant as on this occasion, and it is said those of Chantilly will be no less so. At the great dinner given at the Tuileries to the Queen of Holland appeared, for the first time since the accession of Napoleon, the whole of the representatives of all foreign nations, accompanied by their wives. The Emperor passed a review of all the troops stationed at Paris and Versailles, at which spectacle the Empress and the Queen of Holland were present.

Much sensation has been caused by a duel at St. Germain between M. H. de Pène, one of the rédacteurs of the *Figaro*, and a M. Hienne. We have seldom seen so preposterous a display of fanfaronade as this affair has brought forward. M. de Pène, in an article in *Figaro*, wrote an insignificant phrase about "the eternal troublesome Sous-Lieutenant who at *bal* is always at the buffet, and tearing ladies' dresses with his spurs." It seems the cap more than fitted—galled even; for within forty-eight hours came challenges from innumerable indignant Sous-Lieutenants in various garrisons in France. M. de Pène, having slightly wounded the first combatant in the hand, matters were about to be arranged, when one of the seconds stepped forward, insulted, and it is said struck, M. de Pène in the face; thence a second duel on the spot, in which M. de Pène is dangerously, if not mortally, wounded. Among his challengers is a certain M. de Froidefont, who, a short time since, brought himself most conspicuously before the public by killing an Italian, the Marquis de Cattaneo, in a duel. A judicial inquiry is being instituted on the subject.

Lord Brougham has given a grand ball at his château at Cannes.

Lady Cowley has opened her salons for weekly receptions. It appears that the receipts of the fancy fair exceeded the most sanguine expectations. A pair of vases from the manufactory of Minton, which went in a lottery at twenty francs the ticket, were the objects of all attention. This ware is prohibited in France.

An article in the *Revue des Deux-Mondes*, entitled "Etude sur la Septième Campagne de Jules César dans les Gaules," from the pen of the Duc d'Aumale, has excited much attention in the literary world here, from the admirable strength, lucidity, and pureness of the style, coupled with the remarkable erudition it displays.

The new piece of Emile Anjier, "Les Lionnes Pauvres," long held back by the censor, has now, by order of the Emperor, been licensed to appear.

The Senate met on Monday, M. Troplong in the chair, and declared unanimously, by 106 votes, that it did not oppose the promulgation of the budget of 1859. It also came to a similar determination respecting the bill relative to dock warrants, and several bills of minor interest.

The Tribunal of Correctional Police of Chalons-sur-Saône on Monday commenced the trial of the men concerned in the outbreak near that place on the 6th March last. The number of these men is 36; and they are all workmen, labourers, or petty traders. All are accused of having formed part of a secret political society for the overthrow of the Government.

The French Admiral Romaine Defossés has received orders to send two of the ships of his squadron to cruise on the coast of the Adriatic.

SPAIN.

The Queen has put an end to the Ministerial crisis by again patching up the Isturitz Ministry, and at the same time closing the Session of the Cortes. D. Posada Herrera has been nominated Minister of the Interior in the place of S. Diaz. D. Herrera sits in Congress as member for Torrelavega, in the province of Santander.

The Government has made an arrangement with the Bank for the payment of the half-year's dividends. Some noted political agitators have been arrested in the province of Jaen, and arms and revolutionary proclamations seized in their possession. It is said that conspiracies have been discovered in different towns in Aragon, Valencia, and Catalonia.

PRUSSIA.

A letter from Berlin announces that the fortifications of Königsberg are to be considerably strengthened. The works are to be commenced immediately. Additional forts are about to be erected at Spandau. A line of eighteen detached forts, extending as far as the heights of Pichelsdorf, about a mile and a half beyond the town, are to be erected, and Spandau will become a fortress of the first rank.

RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Petersburg state that the measure for enfranchising the serfs meets with great obstacles, especially in the interior of Russia, where the peasants in certain provinces have assumed a menacing attitude.

The *St. Petersburg Gazette* of the 15th instant announces that the navigation at Cronstadt, at Narva, and Rybinsk (on the Volga) is now open.

TURKEY AND MONTENEGRO.

Despite the exertions of the Powers at Constantinople to prevent a collision between the Turkish troops and the Montenegri, the Turks commenced hostilities on the 11th in the valley of Grahovo. After a severe engagement, in which the Montenegri lost fifty killed and 120 wounded, the Turks occupied Grahovo, which is reported to have been burnt down. The Turks were about 7000 strong, the Montenegri 5000. At dawn on the 13th inst. the Montenegri captured a transport of provisions which was on its way to the Turkish corps before Grahovo. At a later hour in the day they attacked and completely routed the Turkish forces. The latter are said to have been almost annihilated.

UNITED STATES.

The settlement of the Kansas question has been decided (as stated in a late edition of this Journal last week) by the small majorities of eight and nine in each House in favour of the compromise offered by a conference committee. The President has signed the Kansas Bill. The said compromise refers to the votes of the people of Kansas a question not relating to slavery or no slavery, but to the disposal of public lands in the territory. If the proposition made by Congress be rejected, then a convention will be called to frame a new Constitution; but, if it be accepted, then the Lecompton Constitution will be the law of the land.

In the Senate the Paraguay resolution has been taken up, the amendment striking out the clause authorising the President to use force having been adopted by thirty-one to nineteen.

The House of Representatives has ordered to be engrossed the resolution calling on the President to take steps for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

AURIOL, the celebrated French clown, has written a letter contradicting the statement of his death which has appeared in a Paris Journal.

THE PUBLIC DEBT OF PIEMONTE amounts to 630,000,000 francs; whilst, on the other hand, the railways belonging to the State represent a capital of 1,200,000,000.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.—As many as 234 Tyroleans embarked at Hamburg last week for the Brazils. Among them were thirty young couples who had the marriage ceremony performed in the Roman Catholic Church just before their departure. One service sufficed for the whole sixty persons, who ranged themselves round the altar.

THE PRINCESS MARIE OF BADEN, the sister of the reigning Grand Duke, is, says the *Constitutionnel*, affianced to Prince Ernest de Leiningen, the half-brother of Queen Victoria.

The revolution in Venezuela had terminated without bloodshed. On the 25th of March General Castro entered Caracas at the head of 10,000 men, and was proclaimed President of the Republic *pro tem*, and the members of the Provisional Government were incorporated in the Council of State named by General Castro.

KING THEODORE OF GONDAR, ABYSSINIA—a rising Monarch, it would seem—has just sent envoys to the Viceroy of Egypt. The kingdom of Gondar contains seven provinces, the principal of which are those of Dembea, Belessein, Damot, Wagara, and Scheja. They carry on a very extensive commerce with Egypt and with Europe, by the Red Sea. King Theodore is stated to be very desirous of extending his commercial relations, of establishing the internal administration of his kingdom on new bases, and of organising his army in a regular manner. He is conversant with European affairs, and proposes, it is said, during the approaching summer, to send an Ambassador Extraordinary to France and England.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W.; Height above sea 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF					THERMOMETER.		WIND.		Rain in 24 hours.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Minimum read at 10 A.M.	Maximum read at 10 P.M.	General Direction.	Movement in 24 hours.	
May 12	29.755	45.4	42.1	89	0-10	41.9	50.9	WNW NW SW	212	0.46
" 13	29.718	50.8	43.2	77	9	37.3	63.4	SW.	185	0.00
" 14	29.627	51.6	45.1	83	10	42.6	58.7	SE. SW. WSW.	301	0.00
" 15	29.434	52.2	49.3	87	8	48.4	60.9	S. SSW. SW.	398	0.14
" 16	29.633	54.2	43.2	69	5	49.2	63.0	SW. WSW.	408	0.10
" 17	29.981	51.3	49.8	95	10	49.9	56.9	SW. SW.	495	0.16
" 18	29.922	54.2	46.5	77	5	53.9	63.3	SSW. SW.	469	0.136

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE CAMBRIDGE OBSERVATORY, FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 19, 1858.

Day.	Barometer at 9 A.M. 34 feet above level of sea, corrected and reduced.	Highest Temperature.	Lowest Temperature.	Adopted Mean Temperature.	Dry Bulb.		Wet Bulb.		Direction of Wind.	Amount of Cloud (0-10).	Rain in Inches.
					9 A.M.	3 P.M.	9 A.M.	3 P.M.			
May 13	29.713	55.8	33.1	46.9	53.2	50.1	—	—	SW.	10	0.150
" 14	29.711	59.6	41.4	50.9	54.8	51.1	58.4	51.4	SW. S.	8	0.295
" 15	29.488	56.6	45.8	48.5	50.4	50.4	54.8	51.9	S.	5	0.117
" 16	29.618	61.2	47.2	52.8	56.2	54.1	59.1	54.7	SW.	8	0.144
" 17	29.909	59.8	45.4	51.5	54.5	53.1	58.4	56.6	SSW.	10	0.070
" 18	29.865	59.2	52.1	53.9	58.6	58.3	55.3	55.3	SW. W.	7	0.121
" 19	29.885	65.6	44.5	54.1	56.5	50.9	61.8	52.7	sw wsw	4	0.000
Means	29.741	59.6	44.2	51.2	54.9	52.3	58.5	53.6			0.901

The range of temperature during the week was 32.5 degrees.

The weather has generally been very stormy and changeable, with considerable rain. The ground was covered with hoar frost early on the morning of the 13th; and thunder was heard repeatedly on the afternoon of that day, when frequent heavy showers occurred. During the last five days the wind has occasionally been blowing with great violence, and generally freshly, from the S. and S.W. quarters. Rain was falling heavily on the days of the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th. The sky has been much overcast, and was very dark on the night of the 17th and morning of the 18th. On the nights of the 15th and 18th it was, however, brilliantly clear, and has cleared off at intervals during these days. J. BRENN.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE CHURCH OF ST. STEPHEN'S, DEVONPORT, is completed, and is to be consecrated on Tuesday, the 1st of June, by the Bishop of Exeter.

A STAINED GLASS WINDOW has been erected at Wimborne Minster, by the Earl of Malmesbury, in remembrance of his early days, having been educated by a Vicar of that place. The incidents chosen are Christ blessing little children and Timothy with Lois and Eunice.—A large window of nine lights has been inserted at Bocking Church. The window is in three rows, of three lights on each row. The centre light represents our Lord, with inscription, "Come, ye blessed of my Father." The other eight are figures of prophets, each bearing as inscription one of the beatitudes.—A new window of stained glass has just been inserted in the east window of the south aisle of Christ Church Cathedral, representing the Crucifixion in the centre, and the raising of the widow of Nain's son in the two side-lights.

A LAMENTABLE WRECK in Dundalk Bay is reported, in which the lives of seven of the crew of the wrecked vessel, the *Mary Stoddart*, and of four brave men who were amongst those who put off to save the crew, were sacrificed. The vessel went on to the beach, and got aground broadside to the waves; the crew took to the rigging, and during nearly three days remained there exposed to the cold, without food. Boat after boat put off to reach them, but failed, owing to the rough sea; in its second trial, a boat commanded by Captain Joseph Kelly, of the steamer *Pride of Erin*, was overturned; all his crew were picked up, but the noble commander himself sank before he could be reached, and three of the crew died soon after from cold and exhaustion. Eventually a Coast-Guard boat succeeded in reaching the wreck, and took off eleven men. Seven had perished.

FATAL COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—An explosion of firedamp occurred at the Wingerworth ironstone-pits, near Chesterfield, on Monday, and resulted in the death of four persons, one of them being the manager of the works. About 400 men are employed in the pit; but at the time of the accident only the four men who were killed were engaged in it.

A MURDER has been committed at Unstone, a village near Chesterfield. Two lodgers in the house of a grocer, Joseph Morley and Thomas Watts, came home late on Saturday night, and quarrelled. A scuffle ensued, when Morley got Watts against the wall, and stabbed him with a knife in three portions of the body. Watts rushed into the street, and fell dead in the road. Morley has since been apprehended.

CASUALTIES AT LUCKNOW.—The *Gazette* of Tuesday night contains returns of the casualties in the force under command of Sir Colin Campbell from the 10th to the 15th of March. In those six days we had 71 officers and men killed and 367 wounded.

COLONEL SIR W. R. MANSFIELD, K.C.B., has been promoted to the rank of Major-General in the Army, in recognition of his valuable services as Chief of the Staff in the East Indies.

THE GRESHAM LECTURES.—The law lectureship on this ancient foundation has become vacant. The Gresham Committee, with whom the appointment rests, have given notice that they will proceed to an election on Friday, the 11th of June.

LORD BROUGHAM read, on Monday, at the French Academy, an interesting paper, entitled "Analytical and Experimental Inquiries on the Cells of Bees," the object of which was to point out the errors into which both mathematicians and naturalists have fallen on the subject. The paper was read by the noble Lord with great vigour and animation, "and was much admired," says *Galignani*, "for the variety of new information which it has thrown upon the subject."

LETTERS from the Mauritius state that Madame Ida Pfeiffer is on her way to England. She sailed on the 11th of March, and may be expected in London about the second week in June. She has fully recovered from her Madagascar fever, and is preparing her account of that wonderful island, together with a description of the Mauritius.

SKETCHES IN PARLIAMENT.

SINCE the days when the Whigs, under Lord John Russell, and the Tories—then in that chrysalis state which eventuated in Conservatism—under Sir Robert Peel, were fighting the battle of party ascendancy, under the guise of discussing great constitutional questions, there has hardly been a House of Commons so flushed, and excited, and demonstrative as that House has been on the last few days. On the evening when the motion for the vote of censure was to come on in both Houses they initiated the row, which has continued ever since, by a downright quarrel about the right of members attending prayers to retain their seats during the evening; and the alleged split in the Liberal party was symbolised by a personal dispute between fractions of that body as to the reward of the sacrifice which seemed to be implied in the necessity for adherence to the rule. As soon as this little difference was surmounted, there was a manifest tendency to gather into knots, and eager conversation was carried on in all sorts of groups of members. For some time Lord John Russell, Sir James Graham, and Mr. Milner Gibson held conference, which the continued and stereotyped smile on the countenance of each would lead one to imagine was based on a difference of opinion. Gentlemen do not smile perpetually for an hour when they are quite agreed. One of the best "party-ometers" is said to be the demeanour of Mr. Hayter. If that be true, it may be stated that his look and step on that evening were indicative of disaster, for the one was drooping and the other slow; but who shall construe the devices of so Protean a functionary as a "whipper-in"? When the debate began one has seen more crowded Houses. It is probable that the entertainment which Mr. Cardwell promised was not considered to be excessive, because, as we have before hinted in this place, the periphrastic rotundity of that gentleman's style is, in general, really a little unbearable. On this occasion he agreeably disappointed. A plain speech, in neat brief sentences, sufficiently pointed, and argumentative without being sententious, and just of the right length, was not what was to be expected, and it was proportionally successful. The *tactique* pursued by the Government in the course of this debate appears to be modelled on the good old plan of putting up the second class of officials early in the debate, and letting it gradually work up through the leaders, until it reaches the climax of the leader *par excellence*. And be it said, that, in fighting thus with their "young guard," the Government has been decidedly successful. The speech of the Solicitor-General (Sir Hugh Cairns) was emphatically, in every sense of the word, a great speech (of course, here we do not enter into the consideration of the point of view of the speakers); that of Mr. Hardy, the Under-Secretary for the Home Department, was in itself a good one; and it was lifted into positive eminence by being cheered as only the Tories can cheer—how they do cheer!—after they had been lashed into a semi-frenzy of delight by the adhesion of Mr. Roebuck to their side, in a speech most damaging not only to the motion, but to the policy of Lord Canning, and which was only opposed by the large-sounding but feeble platitudes of Sir Charles Wood.

Again, the efforts of Mr. Deasy and Mr. Lowe, however able and commendable in their way, paled before the fierce partisan address of Mr. Whiteside, who was in his element in a reckless, rushing, attack, utterly regardless of the defenceless condition of his rear, or probable danger to his flank. He is good at this sort of thing is that vigorous, unscrupulously-speaking advocate, although the points in his speeches always seem to partake of the nature of a bomerang: they hurtle furiously through the air, straight at their object, but return to the place whence they were cast, with manifest danger to the hurler. Then, too, what an accession the Government got in that Tom Jones of politics—Sir Robert Peel! His speech on the Conspiracy Bill did more damage to the Palmerston Government than any speech usually does; and on this occasion, representing as he did a section of the dissenting Liberals, who adhered to the none to the Government, the freshness of his style, and his eccentricity, which is so pungent, carried on the excitement of the evening to a wonderful pitch, to which even the quiet soundness of Sir Cornwall Lewis could not prove a counter-irritant. A doubt which had been adroit with regard to the course to be taken by Mr. Sidney Herbert was put an end to by his rising to answer the speech of the son of his former chief, whose name has been tortured into a designation of Mr. Herbert's political opinions; and, as he sat next to Lord John Russell on the Opposition side, instead of on the Peelite seat over the way, it was naturally supposed that he would add his weight to the attack on Ministers, even though it might temporarily separate him from his immediate coadjutors and copolitics. On the whole, the two nights' debate left the most vague and shadowy impression of the coming issue. The independent members, as they are called—who seem to be aiming at the amphibious fate of the flying fish, and to be making spasmodic jerks between the two parties to this question, in order to avoid being swallowed by either—still were imagined to hold the balance in their hands, and therefore it was the most obvious fact on the part of the Government to allow the debate to go over Tuesday and the Derby day, in the hope that those waverers might feel the full force of the threat of a dissolution who had not come within the comprehensive scope of the promises of the proximate Secretary to the Treasury. No matter what the anxieties of the country, or whether the future of India trembled in the decision of the hour, the game of party must be played—there must be shuffling, and cutting, and turning up of court cards before the eyes of undecided patriots; and so this eager, feverish, discussion, which had made members breathless with cheering, and the public exhausted by the reading of acres of debate, must stop short for two days; and a long evening was lost in enacting the solemn farce of holding a conference with the Lords on the Oaths Bill, and in a fierce working of the weak point of the Opposition, the famous private-letter affair, and the late President of the Board of Control, which has influenced in so great a degree the debates, and is likely to influence in so great a degree the votes on the occasion. For, after all, the evening of Tuesday was spent in the negating of one private member's motion, and the withdrawal, after listless debates, and attempts at counting out, saved only by those clubless gentlemen who find the library and smoking-room of the House convenient for arranging their Derby matters, of three or four other motions. But who can blame a Government in the condition of Mr. Micawber for any efforts at gaining any time, as who can tell what may turn up?

A word or two of the Lords who have done their part in this great contest with characteristic brevity. An adjourned debate in the Upper House is nearly as great an impossibility as a sitting on a Wednesday or on those two or three religious fasts or festivals, as the case may be, which the Peers observe steadfastly, and the Commons either ignore or make a compromise with by half sittings. Whatever may be Lord Ellenborough's ultimate fate, it is still his privilege to draw the largest audiences of rank and fashion which congregate together in any building but the Opera House. Notwithstanding the saneness of the scene, and even the identity of faces on these occasions, even the most "blasé" frequenter of Parliament feels a sensa-

tion when he first enters that gorgeous chamber, crowded in every nook with all that is great and celebrated, or notorious, at the time in this country. It is a vision often described, but never in adequate terms, and needs to be actually seen to be appreciated; and one never ceases to wonder how, apart from the material splendour of that vast room, the simple component parts make up so striking a picture. Perhaps it is that there is in the arrangement of the figures on the floor nothing formal and precise; but they are all broken into groups, over which the hues and airiness of the ladies' dresses hang like a tinted atmosphere. On this occasion the speaking was hardly above, if it reached, the average. Of course Lord Shaftesbury had arranged his matter with care; and he is, if not much of a Parliamentarian, a practised speaker; but his style and manner, however effective elsewhere, are not the best adapted for even the House of Lords. Lord Ellenborough practically declined to make himself the hero of the evening, for his speech, though powerful and pointed, was not one of his best efforts. Lord Derby played his part a good deal more like the Lord Stanley of 1840-41 than the First Minister of 1858; and, if one was to gather anything from his way of treating a question which involved mortally the fate of his Government, one would have been inclined to think that he cared as little about the matter as was possible under the circumstances. In short, the impression one brought away from the debate was that every one felt that it was not in that arena that the contest was to be decided; and that opinion is fortified by the result of the division, which was nominally a victory for the Government, but which, if it be tested by its real relations to the power of Ministers in that House, was a defeat, or something like it.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE WELFARE OF THE BLIND.—On Tuesday afternoon the annual general meeting of the friends and supporters of this association was held at the National Schools, Southampton-street, Euston-square, under the presidency of the Bishop of Chichester. The schoolroom, though very large, was crowded during the proceedings. Works of the blind pupils were displayed about the room. The receipts of the association last year from all sources amounted to nearly £1800, of which sum about £1050 had been realised by the sale of goods from the society's repository, and the rest from the annual subscriptions of its supporters. Of this sum nearly the whole had been expended in furthering the objects of the association, leaving only a small balance in the hands of the treasurer. Between the speeches and resolutions several pieces of vocal and instrumental music were performed by the members of the Association of Blind Musicians, with excellent taste and effect. In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for April 24 we gave an Engraving of the Work School for the Blind, in Euston-road, and some particulars of this excellent institution.

COLONIAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—On Monday the annual meeting of this society was held in the Poultry Chapel. The Earl of Shaftesbury occupied the chair. From the report it appeared that a greater number of ministers had been sent forth during the year than at any period since the society had been in existence. The reports received from the various stations of the society had been most satisfactory. Additions had been made to the churches, the schools were conducted with vigour and efficiency, and everything bore the aspect of a prosperous state of things.

THE PEACE SOCIETY.—The forty-second anniversary of this society was held on Tuesday evening in Finsbury Chapel, Moorfields, at which Mr. Joseph Sturge presided. The committee in their report and the speakers took a somewhat desponding view of the present state of the world, especially of England, in regard to war; but they were firm in the assertion of their principles, and expressed confidence of their ultimate realisation.

FESTIVAL OF THE SONS OF THE CLERGY.—On Wednesday the 264th anniversary festival of the Sons of the Clergy was held at St. Paul's Cathedral, there being present the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, several members of the Corporation, and a large number of bishops and clergy. Full choral service was performed, in which the choir of her Majesty's Chapel Royal, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, and St. George's Chapel, Windsor, assisted. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Garnier, B.C.L., Rector of Trinity Church, St. Marylebone, late Chaplain to the House of Commons. From the rev. gentleman's statement it appears that the society now annually assists, by pensions and donations, about 1250 persons—clergymen, their widows, aged single daughters, and children. During the last year nearly £16,000 were distributed among these several classes; but so numerous were the applicants who annually applied for assistance, that the funds permitted only of very limited, and often inadequate grants being made.

ROYAL MEDICAL BENEVOLENT COLLEGE.—An election of aged inmates and children into this institution took place on Thursday last at the Freemasons' Tavern, when three of the former and five of the latter were elected, making the number of aged inmates now in the institution twenty, and of the children thirty-four. John Propert, the founder of the college, presided at the election.

THE CHRISTIAN VERNACULAR EDUCATION SOCIETY.—The first annual meeting of this society was held on Thursday last, at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly. The Earl of Shaftesbury presided. The primary objects of the society are to establish in the great towns of India Christian vernacular training institutions—male and female; and to supply as far as possible in each of the native languages of India school-books and other educational works, prepared on Christian principles. A series of resolutions in support of the objects of the society were agreed to, and the meeting separated.

THE GREAT SHREWSBURY CASE.—Their Lordships sat on Tuesday morning as a Committee for Privileges. The Attorney-General resumed his arguments in summing up the whole case on behalf of the claimant. He contended that the inscription on Sir John of Albrighton's monument at Bromsgrove went for nothing inasmuch as, if the children there mentioned were ever in existence, they must have died without leaving issue, or else traces of them or of their descendants would have appeared in some of the numerous documents which had been laid before their Lordships. The only person about whose history there was any question was Sherrington, the son of Thomas, who was the youngest son of Sherrington of Rudge by his first marriage. The counsel on the other side endeavoured to identify this Sherrington with a Captain Sherrington Talbot, who was in the army, and who resided in Wardour-street in 1725-6. It had, however, been shown that this Captain Talbot was the third son of the Bishop of Salisbury, and that he afterwards became a Major-General. The Attorney-General had not concluded his arguments when their Lordships adjourned the further hearing until Thursday.

A CONFERENCE BETWEEN THE LORDS AND COMMONS with reference to the amendments made by the House of Lords in the Oaths Bill, took place on Tuesday in the conference-room. The Commons left with their Lordships their reasons for objecting to the amendments, and their Lordships will consider those reasons on Monday week.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.—Last week the births of 798 boys and 752 girls, in all 1550 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1848-57 the average number was 1577. The number of deaths registered in London last week was 1057, which is almost the same as that of the previous week, which was 1058. In the ten years 1848-57 the average number of deaths in the weeks corresponding with last week was 1050.

THE JENNER STATUE, in Trafalgar-square (an Engraving of which appeared in this Journal of the 8th inst.), was inaugurated on Monday, under the auspices of the Prince Consort. The Prince delivered an appropriate address.

At the Royal Surrey Gardens, on Monday and Tuesday next, two grand fêtes will be held in aid of the funds of the Early-Closing Association. There will be each evening a concert and a display of fireworks.

THERE are upwards of 100 applicants for admission as attorneys in the next term.

THE Gardeners' Chronicle states that the insect called "Daddy-Long-legs" has increased to such an extent in the London parks as to threaten the turf with destruction.

AN EXPLOSION OF GAS occurred at a house in Charlot-terrace, Regent's Park, on Tuesday morning. The report was like the discharge of a large piece of ordnance. About seven o'clock the housemaid went into the drawing-room with a lighted candle for the purpose of lighting the fire. During the night there had been an escape of gas, which had filled the room. On the entry of the young woman with the light the gas exploded with terrific force blowing out the windows and destroying the mirrors and ornaments of the room. The housemaid was removed to University College Hospital, fearfully burnt about the head, face, and breast. Two of the other servants were also severely burnt in extinguishing the unfortunate sufferer's burning clothing.

THE BODY OF A MAN, named John Turner, aged 52, has been found shockingly mutilated in the Regent's Canal, near Victoria Park-bridge. The wounds were such as could not have been inflicted by himself; but there is no clue to the murderer. The inquest stands adjourned for a surgical examination of the body.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

MR. ALBERT SMITH is about to quit Piccadilly, Mont Blanc, and Fulham, for Pekin and Canton. European life, he thinks, has been exhausted, so far as a "show" is concerned. American life he does not seem to care much about—Africa he leaves to Gordon Cumming and Dr. Livingstone—Asia he is about to invade, like a second Alexander. Layard has done, and Russell is doing in, India. What, then, remains that is worth observing—

Let observation, with extensive view,
Survey mankind from China to Peru.

Mr. Albert Smith is about to observe China. He starts for China when the season is over, and is in training for his travels by becoming a hardened and shameless tea-drinker. Nor is this all. He can see no plate so appetite-provoking as the willow-pattern plate, still happily in use, in spite of its perspective. He will master his subject, though China falls. He prefers (thus early) the Pagoda at Kew to the Column of Trajan, and looks on Dakin, Antrobus, and Twining in the same light that he has hitherto regarded Messrs. Coutts and Baring Brothers. His beard he is about to convert—so rumour runs—into a pigtail such as Sir William Chambers wore when he sought to introduce Chinese gardening into England. Mr. Smith has our best wishes for his happy return. He has already undertaken to carry our kind compliments to Confucius.

The National Portrait Gallery Commission has just added to its collection the first portrait which Sir Joshua Reynolds is known to have painted of himself. The first president is represented palette in left hand, shading with his right his eyes from the effect of light injurious to the composition of the picture he is at work upon. The price was two hundred and seventy guineas when the picture was sold to its last seller; the price at Christie's was two hundred and eighty guineas. This is an accession of moment; nor was the price high.

Line-engraving is, unhappily, almost extinct. An attempt to revive it is being made. Line-engraving allows of qualities not to be caught by any other method; but it is a costly process—a process requiring a patronage which publishers (it so happens) are unable to extend to it. Patronage, however, is not dead, and we are happy to learn that collectors of prints have come nobly forward with subscriptions towards a line-engraving by Mr. Doo from the far-famed picture of the "Raising of Lazarus," by Sebastian del Piombo. Mr. Doo is the last of a long race of line-engravers—a most worthy pupil of Strange, Woollett, Sharp, Raimbach, and Burnet. His skill is as marvellous as ever.

The so-called portrait of Addison, to which last week we directed attention, is, of course, not the portrait of the author of "Sir Roger de Coverley," but the portrait of Mr. Fountaine, of Norfolk, the friend of Swift, to whom Pope in verse has bequeathed an enduring monument. How, then, came the portrait of Addison into the Holland-House collection? By purchase, we reply, long after Addison was dead. Holland House, when Addison lived there with his wife, the Widow Warwick, was the Holland House of the Earls of Holland and Warwick, bearing the well-known name of Rich. From the Rich family the property passed, at the extinction of the Rich peerage, to Edwardes Lord Kensington, and we are assured that there is *nothing* in Holland House of the picture or furniture kind that was in Holland House when Addison lived there. Fox, the first Lord Holland of the Fox creation, was in no way related to the noble family of Rich; but the title was chosen from the house in which he lived, just as Mr. Pratt, afterwards Lord Chief Justice Camden, took his title from the place in which he lived, where *Britannia* Camden lived and died.

A contributor to the French *Figaro* has had to pass for a levity in print through a succession of duels, and it is to be feared that the writer, who seems to have wielded the sword nearly as well as the pen, is no longer alive. In Ireland an article in a magazine on the recent Trinity College riots has led to a catastrophe affecting the vitality of the periodical. The heads of the College, incensed at an article in the Magazine of the University, demand the name of the writer; the name is refused, and the heads are still more incensed. If we understand the matter rightly, the publishers have notice to quit from the heads of the University, and the publishers, to save the patronage of the University, dismiss their editor. This reads odd enough.

The statue of Jenner recently erected in Trafalgar-square is a monument of ingratitude on the part of the British public—a statue of gratitude and admiration on the part of the sculptor, Mr. Marshall. Shame to say that Continental States have contributed more largely to the statue than Great Britain has contributed! Shame to say that the ladies of England, whose beauty Jenner has preserved, have contributed all but nothing to the statue. Our belief is that Mr. Marshall, the sculptor, is seriously out of pocket by this noble specimen of his sympathy and his art. This is too bad. This is Mr. Marshall's second loss. The subscription for the fine statue in Westminster Abbey of the poet of "The Pleasures of Hope" barely paid for the marble and mechanical labour.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT SHEEP.

ALTHOUGH there are many so-called different breeds of sheep in England, they may be divided into two distinctive genera—the Longwools and the Shortwools. The latter include the Down sheep of Sussex (Southdowns), Hampshire, &c.; the former comprehend the Leicester, the Lincoln, the Cotswold, the Romney Marsh sheep, &c. The Southdown is the type of the one, the Leicester of the other.

The first great improver in sheep-breeding was Mr. Robert Bakewell, a gentleman farmer, of Dishley, near Loughborough, in Leicestershire, who, about the year 1755, turned his attention to the subject. His flock consisted of the old Leicester sheep—like the Lincoln, an ungainly, razor-backed animal, carrying a good deal of coarse flesh, and but little wool. He succeeded in gradually improving the mutton and wool of the animal; and the symmetrical form of the twenty-month wethers is due to his exertions and those of his successors.

The Leicester sheep are almost universal in the midland counties, sharing the pastures of the north with the Cheviot and Blackfaced breeds, of the east with the Lincoln, and of the west with the Cotswold and Welsh mountain sheep. The cross between a Leicester and a Highland sheep is always productive of a good result, the offspring combining the better wool of the former with the more delicate mutton of the latter. Mr. Ellman, of Glynde, near Lewes, began, in the year 1780, with Southdowns what Bakewell had accomplished with Leicesters. The Southdowns take their name from their original habitat—the hilly district running along the south coast. The quality of their mutton is universally celebrated. It is said that at one time their wool was almost black; and its present dark colour and their black faces would lead to the supposition. The Hampshire and Wiltshire Down sheep resemble the Southdowns in many respects, but are larger and coarser, and are always improved by a cross with their more refined relations of Sussex.

The Duke of Richmond and Mr. Rigden in the south, and Mr. Overman and Lord Walsingham in Norfolk, are among the followers of Ellman; while Mr. Jonas Webb, in Cambridgeshire, has supplanted the old breed of sheep with Southdowns. The yearly gatherings at Braham are famous. There the whole sheep-farming world assembles, and thence are the Southdown sheep disseminated into the utmost corners of the globe. The flock may be almost considered the most useful stock on a farm. On an arable farm, besides being most profitable in themselves, they are the most efficient manure-distributors; and to feed sheep well on the land is often better than to manure it directly. In mountain districts they are almost the only stock; braving the cold of winter, and subsisting on the scantiest of forage, but well repaying the farmer for the attention he may bestow on them.



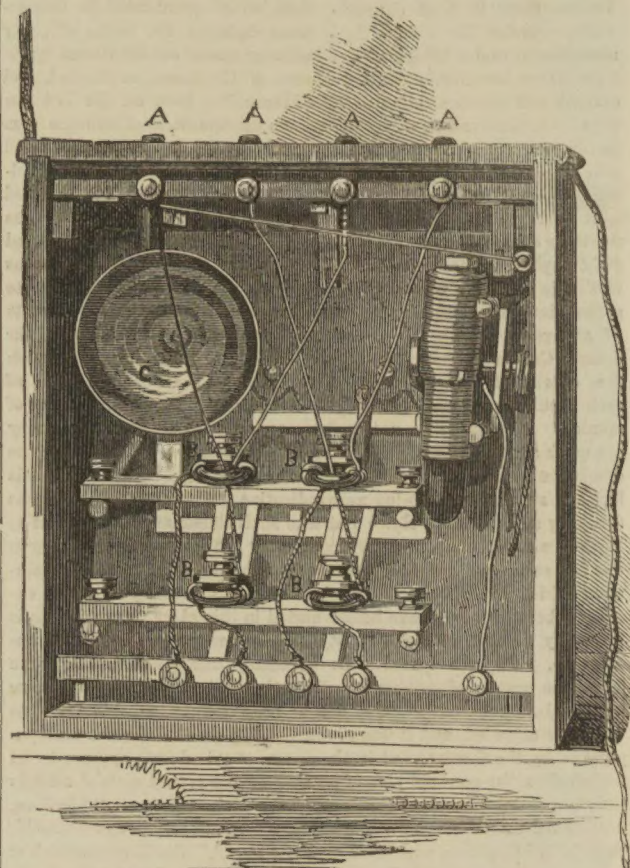
SHEEP.—DRAWN BY HERRING.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

HOBBS' PATENT FIRE-INDICATOR.

It may be remembered that, at the recent inquiry into the cause of the deaths of the unfortunate persons at the fire in Gilbert-street, Mr. Wakley directed Mr. Marsh Nelson, the surveyor, to prepare a report as to the state of the premises, and also whether any and what means could be devised to place the fire-engine, fire-escape, and police stations in more immediate communication. Mr. Nelson was accordingly overwhelmed with suggestions. Amongst others he received one from Mr. Hobbs, the American locksmith, who had invented a very simple

machine, intended for use on board the *Leviathan*, for communication between different parts of the vessel. Mr. Hobbs thought that his invention could be adapted to the requirements of the Coroner, especially as it requires no instruction to work it. He accordingly attended the inquest, and produced an instrument, and explained its working, which is so simple that any policeman could easily give the notice of the outbreak of fire and of the district where it occurs. In many of the American cities the alarm of fire is conveyed by means of the ordinary system of electricity: there is, consequently, a staff of operators to be employed. Mr. Hobbs, however, dispenses with the educated

manipulator, and proposes that at each engine-house or fire station there should be placed a face or dial, on which should be indicated the numbers of the various fire districts, each number being covered with a small movable disc of brass; there being also a bell, which would be rung for an alarm of fire, and at the same moment the brass disc would fall, and exhibit the number of the district. To cause this he would place in various parts of the metropolis, upon distinguishing



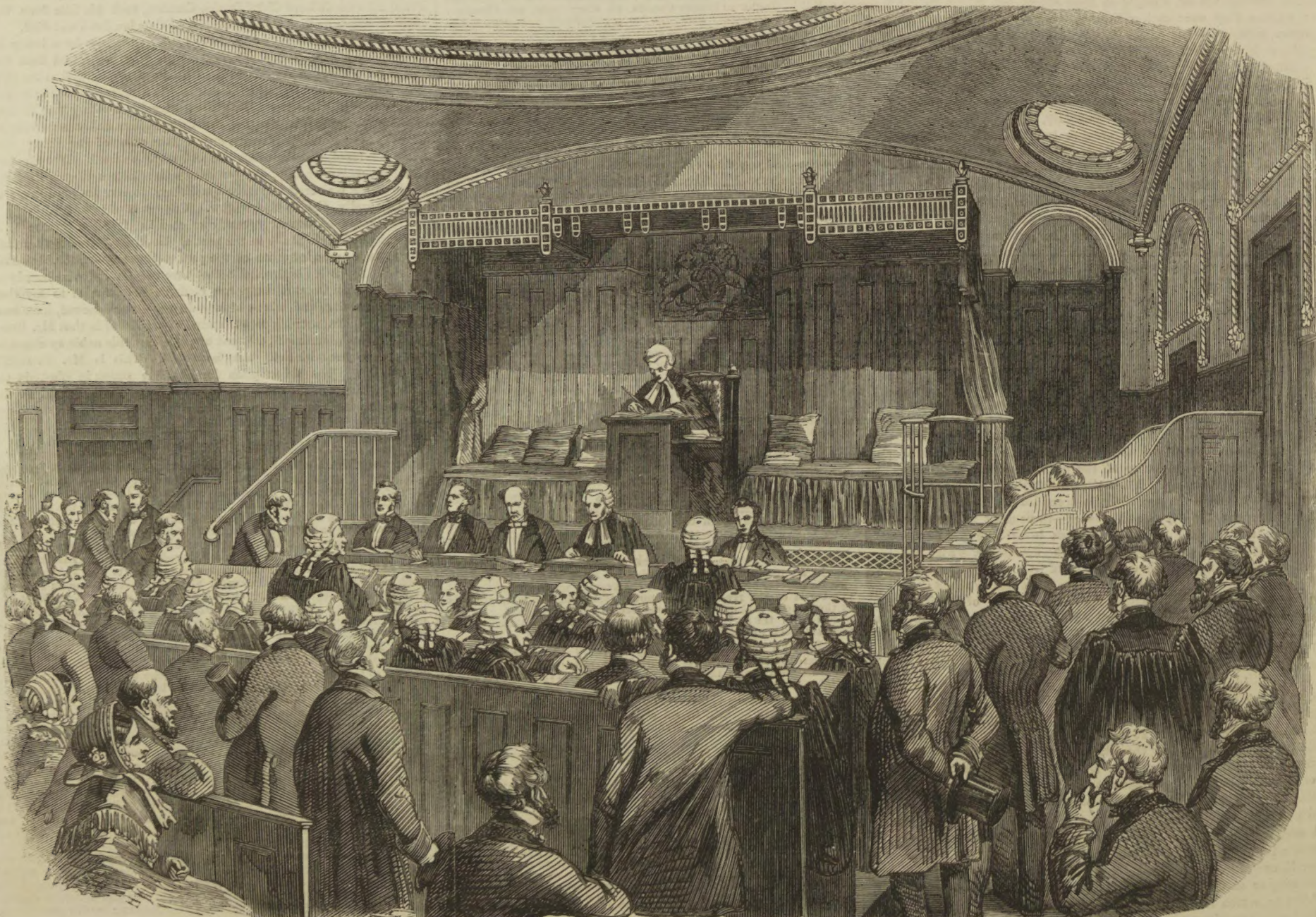
HOBBS' PATENT ELECTRIC FIRE-INDICATOR.

posts or pillars, knobs or buttons attached to wires running either above or under ground to the stations, which, on being pressed, would complete the electric circle, and thus give the alarm. In the accompanying Engraving the buttons (A A) are placed on the top of the case, and the electric circle being completed by pressure, the current passes over the magnets (B B), causing the alarm-bell (C) to ring; and at the same moment the disc drops, disclosing the number of the district in which fire has occurred, thus acquainting each station with the locality.

THE COURT OF DIVORCE.

THE new Court, called by the Act which constitutes it "The Court for Divorces and Matrimonial Causes," has commenced its sittings in one of the Chancery Courts of Westminster Hall, and is exciting no little public interest, not only from the novelty of its procedure and proceedings, but from the intense domestic interest that must ever attach to the cases brought before it.

The Court was established by the 20th and 21st Vic., c. 85, which



THE NEW COURT FOR DIVORCE AND MATRIMONIAL CAUSES, WESTMINSTER HALL.

T R A N S A T L A N T I C S K E T C H E S .



SANDY LAKE, MINNESOTA.

was passed the 28th of last August, and came into operation on the 1st of last January. The Judges of this new tribunal are the Lord Chancellor, the Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, the Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, the Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, the senior Puisne Judge for the time being in each of the three last-mentioned Courts, and the Judge of the new Court of Probate, now Sir Cresswell Cresswell, late a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, who is to be the Judge Ordinary of the Divorce Court, and is empowered to dispose alone of all matrimonial causes, except petitions for a divorce or for annulling a marriage. Petitions for the dissolution or annulling of a marriage, or application for new trials or issues before a jury, must be heard by not less than three Judges of the Court, of whom the Judge Ordinary is to be one. But in case of the temporary absence of the Judge Ordinary the Lord Chancellor may authorise the Master of the Rolls, the Judge of the Admiralty Court, either of the Lords Justices, any, Vice-Chancellor, or any Judge of the superior Courts of Common Law at Westminster, to act in his place. The Court is to hold its sittings in London or Middlesex, unless an order of Council should appoint another place. It now, as above stated, is established at Westminster. The Court is open for practice both to the advocates and proctors of the civil law, and also to all barristers, attorneys, and solicitors entitled to practise in any of the superior Courts at Westminster. This Court of Divorce and Matrimonial Causes can alone decree an absolute divorce, but every Judge of Assize may entertain and grant applications for a judicial separation from persons resident in the county where the assizes are held, an appeal

lying from its decision to the Court for Divorce itself. The old imperfect separation called a divorce *a mensâ et thoro* is abolished, and in its place the Court for Divorce has power to pronounce a decree for a judicial separation, which has the effect of severing the alliance of man and wife both as to person and property, though still leaving the bond of marriage to exist. The business of this new Court, on the whole, will consist in granting absolute divorces from the bond of marriage, in decreeing judicial separations, in protecting the wife's property when deserted by her husband, and in entertaining suits of nullity of marriage, suits for restitution of conjugal rights, suits of seduction of marriage, and other suits or causes matrimonial, except those with regard to the granting of marriage licenses. The Court, therefore, includes in its jurisdiction a mighty range of matters, and its labours will be serious indeed when one considers that their results may effect one of the greatest changes that have ever occurred in the public, and especially the domestic, constitution of this country. The accompanying Engraving represents a sitting of the Court before the Judge Ordinary, Sir Cresswell Cresswell.

SCENERY OF THE MISSISSIPPI

In the number of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for April 10 we gave some interesting Sketches illustrating the more striking characteristics of the Mississippi River. We now add to the series two others, namely—the "Sandy Lake, Minnesota," and the "Iowa Prairie."

Running on as the Mississippi does from north to south, it passes through a number of zones, so that spring advances in a reverse direction, and releases in succession the waters of the lower valley, then of the middle section, and finally the remote sources of its many more northern tributaries. We append a few figures bearing upon the basin of this great river. The outlines can only be determined approximately, but with adequate correctness for all general purposes. Commencing at the Gulf of Mexico, and at the mouth of the Atchafalaya (one of its several mouths), the subjoined tabular view, taken from the best maps, will serve to show the several parts and perimeter of this great basin:—Mouth of Atchafalaya, to latitude forty degrees in the Rocky Mountains, whence issue the Platte, Rio Grande, and Colorado Rivers, 1400 miles; along Rocky Mountains to Marias River, 700; around northern sources of Missouri River, 800; around sources of the Mississippi proper, 1100; between the confluents of the Canadian lakes and the Ohio River, 500; valley of the Ohio, 700; valley of the Tennessee, 300; and lower eastern tributaries of the Mississippi River, 600—making the entire outline of the Mississippi basin 6100 miles, the aggregate area of which has been estimated at 1,210,000 square miles.

SANDY LAKE, MINNESOTA.

The region of country where the Mississippi proper takes its rise is extremely level and completely riddled with lakes, where the Indians gather extensive harvests of wild rice, and where waterfowl abound to an astonishing degree. Sandy Lake is one of the most southern of the group alluded to, but is perhaps the most famous of all on account



IOWA PRAIRIE.

cannot get seamen, and, at the instance of Sir C. Napier, a Commission is to be issued to inquire into the best means of manning the Navy. There is a screw line-of-battle ship, it is said, lying in Liverpool ready for sea, and yet, because she cannot get men, the Government takes up 1500 tons of transports to convey troops to Ireland. Almost a twelvemonth was required in 1857 to get together a crew for the *Diadem*; and the *Marlborough*, *Euryalus*, *Renown*, and *Raccoon*, this year have been waiting five months for men, and cannot get them. When we know as the rule that every kind of employment, however noisome or dangerous, is rather overcrowded than otherwise with hands, it is curious, as well as important, to ascertain why the maritime population avoid her Majesty's service in time of peace. It is the more curious inasmuch as when the danger of the service was increased, as in the war with Russia, the difficulty of procuring men was much lessened, if it did not entirely disappear. Then the excitement belonging to the service made the seamen remember less intensely the disgust it seems generally to excite, and they were ready to enter in spite of a system which has made the service the aversion of all seafaring men. During several months there has been a great and continual demand for the services of our maritime population, which partly supplies the wants of the United States as well as our wants, and this may have temporarily enhanced the difficulty of getting men for the Royal Navy; but this difficulty always exists, and always has existed. In conjunction with the well-known law of population, it is a remarkable circumstance, considering the vast

extent of our seacoast, the love of our people for a seafaring life, and the high honour in which the whole community holds the naval profession.

In the debate on Tuesday, Sir C. Napier explained the origin of the whole difficulty when he said that formerly "the horrors of impressment were very great." It is true that this system has become impossible, but its horrors cannot be so immediately swept out of the popular recollection, nor the stigma with which it branded the Navy as a place for felons, where men were treated worse than felons, at once removed. We are now suffering from the unreflecting and unjust conduct of former Governments, which the present Government has not the sense and the courage to condemn, though it is admitted that impressment can never be revived. The reputation of the naval service was ruined in the popular mind by an atrocious system, which public men and public writers seem rather to regret the loss of than to denounce for the difficulties it occasioned. Some of them even attribute the present difficulties to the abolition of impressment, while the existence of that practice was the sole cause why the Navy could not at all times get as many men as any other employment. No difficulty has ever been experienced in getting men for the Marine Corps, who share in all the hardships of the seamen, except that no man is impressed into the service. No difficulty is ever experienced in getting officers for the Navy; in fact, the ranks are crowded with unwanted gentlemen. No difficulty is ever experienced in getting scavengers, colliers, or miners; but from the healthful and cheerful occupation of the naval service men were long excluded by a barbarous system to which time, to the regret of some officials, has for ever put an end.

We presume the Commission will have to inquire what ought to be the substitute for it; and Sir C. Napier suggested one good measure. He would discharge, he said, from the men of war, in time of peace, "one-half of the marines." Of course he would supply their place with seamen; thus increasing the demand for them, but having a greater number for exigencies. Nevertheless, we approve of this. Political economy has taught us that a constant and large demand is the surest means of getting an unfailing and large supply. If this be true, why stop at half the marines? Why not remove them all from men-of-war in a time of peace, and supply their place with an equal number of blue-jackets, keeping the marines embodied, and leaving them to do duty on shore? Excellent as is the character of the marines, between them and seamen there is a kind of chronic hostility, because they have long been instrumental in supporting the system of impressment and the signs of its existence. The proposition of Sir Charles is, therefore, a half measure, and, to restore the naval service to its true place in the popular estimation, the whole of the marines should be removed from it in time of peace. They would make way for the employment of a greater number of seamen, to whom their absence would ensure more deference and better treatment. A stock of seamen would then be possessed by the Government in time of peace; and on any sudden emergency they might be distributed over a largely-increased number of ships, and their place supplied by marines. The importance of this question will, we believe, ensure it a patient investigation; and we trust that the Commission to be appointed will not limit its inquiries to professional topics or professional men, but will extend them over the larger field of general supply and demand, and will consult those who have studied the laws, according to which almost every employment at all times, except the Navy, has a redundancy of hands.

THE COURT.

The Queen and the Prince Consort, with the younger branches of the Royal family, left town on Thursday for Osborne, the marine residence of the Court in the Isle of Wight, where her Majesty will pass the Whitsunday recess.

On Sunday, after attending Divine service in the private chapel of the Palace, the Queen and the Prince Consort left town to pass the night at the White Lodge, the residence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in Richmond Park.

On Monday, after the return of her Majesty and the Prince Consort from Richmond, his Royal Highness went to the College of Physicians, and officiated at the inauguration of the statue to Jenner in Trafalgar-square. In the evening the Queen and the Prince, accompanied by the Prince of Leiningen, honoured the Adelphi Theatre with their presence.

On Tuesday, at an early hour, the Queen and the Prince Consort received the melancholy intelligence of the sudden death of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Orleans at Richmond, after an attack of influenza which had lasted a few days without giving any cause of alarm. Soon after ten o'clock his Royal Highness left Buckingham Palace to pay a visit of condolence to their Royal Highnesses the Count de Paris and the Duke de Chartres, at Richmond.

On Wednesday the Queen and the Prince Consort, accompanied by the Princess Alice, went to Twickenham and paid a visit of condolence to the Duke and Duchess d'Aumale, the Count de Paris, and the Duke de Chartres.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The Queen held a Drawing-room in celebration of her birthday on Saturday last, in St. James's Palace.

Her Majesty and the Prince Consort arrived from Buckingham Palace at half-past one o'clock, and were conducted by the great officers of State to the Royal Closet, where the Queen received the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, and the following Bishops: viz., London, Winchester, Oxford (Lord High Almoner), Chester (Clerk of the Closet), Worcester, Ripon, Rochester, Salisbury, St. Asaph, Hereford, Peterborough, Carlisle, Bangor, Bath and Wells, Llandaff, St. David's, Sodor and Man, Cashel, Derry, Cape Town, Montreal, and Calcutta. The Archbishop of Canterbury delivered an address of congratulation to the Queen on the auspicious return of her natal day.

The Queen and the Prince Consort entered the Throne-room, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Prince of Leiningen, and Prince Victor of Hohenlohe. Her Majesty was attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal household.

Her Majesty wore a train of white silk, brocaded in wreaths and bunches of flowers in green, gold, and red, trimmed with white blonde and ruches of green satin. The petticoat was of white satin, trimmed with white blonde and white satin ruches. Her Majesty wore a diadem of opals and diamonds as a head-dress.

The Princess Mary of Cambridge wore a petticoat of blue crêpe, double skirted, over blue glacé silk, trimmed with ruches of crêpe, and white blush roses, with two flounces of Honiton lace. The train was of blue moire, trimmed with ruches of blue crêpe, blush roses, satin ribbon, and Honiton lace; and the corsage was en suite, with a stomacher of diamonds and pearls. Her Royal Highness's head-dress was composed of a diadem of diamonds, feathers, Honiton lace lappets, and diamond ornaments.

The diplomatic and general circle was very numerous attended. The Lord Chancellor and the Speaker of the House of Commons arrived in state, and the noblemen and gentlemen present wore their Garters and Orders of Knighthood.

The ladies' costumes were especially remarkable for their elegance. The members of the Administration gave full-dress banquets on Saturday in honour of the day; and the occasion was, in almost every instance, celebrated by the illumination of their respective residences.

His Excellency the Greek Minister has left London for Paris, where he intends making a short *séjour*.

The Countess of Derby had a full-dress assembly on Saturday night at the official residence of the Premier in Downing-street. Eight hundred personages of rank and position responded to her Ladyship's invitation.

MUSIC.

THE NEW COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE did actually open last Saturday night, thereby setting to rest the multitude of doubts, disputes, conjectures, and speculations afloat among all sorts of people almost down to the last moment. The controversy assumed one form peculiarly English. Numberless bets were taken, and it was currently said that the sums staked on the event amounted altogether to more than a hundred thousand pounds. Scepticism, indeed, was not unreasonable; for, though we read in our newspapers every morning that "Covent-garden Theatre will open on Saturday, the 15th of May," yet the announcement seemed to be visibly contradicted by the aspect of the building, and it appeared more likely that Mr. Gye would intimate the postponement of the opening than that he could be ready by the time promised. Theatrical postponements are common enough; and announcements, it is surmised, are often made only to be contradicted—a device supposed to quicken public curiosity and interest. People scrambling along Bow-street through heaps of rubbish and troops of workmen, and looking at rough walls, unfinished pillars, an uncovered roof, and unglazed windows, could not but say, "If the outside is in this state, in what state must the inside be?" But people who reasoned thus did not appreciate the determined spirit of Mr. Gye. He had given his pledge to the public, and was resolved to redeem it. He has done so with unheard-of exertion, till his strength has been prostrated and even his life endangered by the excess of his anxieties and labours. His fidelity to his plighted word does him great honour, and ought not to be forgotten by the public whom he has served so well.

Even on the morning of the opening day the confusion seemed to be increasing instead of diminishing; and persons, tempted by curiosity to visit the scene of their expected evening's amusement, were inclined to wonder how they could ever get into the house. But when they returned they found that all was changed. Every obstruction had been cleared away, and there was nothing but regularity and order. Immense crowds assembled, and rows of carriages approached from every quarter; yet such were the arrangements, and so commodious the means of ingress, that every one arrived at the right door, and reached the proper seat, without the slightest difficulty. In a few minutes all parts of the theatre were full, and the audience found themselves comfortably seated and looking about them with great interest and satisfaction, admiring the novel scene presented to their view.

We shall not in this place enter into any description of this magnificent theatre. We have already, by the help both of pen and pencil, given an idea of its external architecture, and we intend, by similar means, to give our readers a view of its internal construction as a *salle de spectacle*—the taste displayed in its decorations, the accommodations provided for the audience, and other matters interesting to the public.

The performance of Saturday night, as it presented no novelty whatever, except in the scenery and decorations (which of course were new), furnishes little matter for remark. The opera was the "Huguenots," with all our well-known performers—Grisi, Mario, Didié, Marai, Zelger, Tagliafico, and Polonini, in their accustomed parts. Grisi was as glorious a creature as ever, looking as noble and beautiful, acting with as much fervour and passion, and singing with as rich and lovely a voice as she did ten years ago. Mario, too, revived the memory of his best days; and their united efforts still gave a pathos to this most affecting drama which no other performers have been able to reach. The other *dramatis personæ* acquitted themselves as usual. The orchestra, under their great commander Costa, was of the old magnitude and quality. The choruses were occasionally deficient in precision, but some imperfections were to be expected on a first night. The greatest defect was the slowness with which the performance proceeded, owing to the time spent in setting and shifting the new scenes and machinery. It was past midnight when the curtain fell at the end of the third act, and the opera consequently was not concluded. The people of the upper regions, baulked of a part of their entertainment, became violent, and interrupted the singing of "God Save the Queen" with calls for the fourth act, mingled with yells and hisses—unseemly sounds, with which we never before heard our loyal national hymn accompanied. It was well the Queen was not present.

The series of weekly concerts at the CRYSTAL PALACE, regularly held on Fridays, has been recommenced this season. The second was given on Friday last week. It was a good concert of its kind—that is to say, it was made up of well-known and favourite pieces (chiefly vocal), executed by equally well-known and favourite performers, Miss Louisa Pyne, Miss Dolby, Mr. Weiss, and Mr. Sims Reeves. Mr. Henry Leslie's choir likewise gave their assistance, and the Crystal Palace band played two fine overtures—Beethoven's "Leonora," and Weber's "Freischütz." The weather was very unfavourable, yet there was a numerous attendance of visitors—a proof that good music is the most attractive of all the entertainments given at Sydenham.

MISS DOLBY and MR. LINDSAY SLOPER gave the first of their annual series of concerts at Willis's Rooms on Monday afternoon. Miss Dolby's principal performances were Mozart's air, "Dolce corde amata," and Tennyson's poem, "Oriona," clothed in a musical dress by Mr. Duggan in the form of a scena, which enabled the fair vocalist to show her great power of impassioned expression. Mr. Sloper, who is one of our most accomplished pianists, played (with Sainton and Piat) Mendelssohn's trio in C minor, Beethoven's sonata in A flat, Op. 110, and several light pieces composed by himself. The concerts given by these excellent artists are always largely patronised.

The third NEW PHILHARMONIC CONCERT, at St. James's Hall, on Monday evening, was a good and successful entertainment. The programme, taken chiefly from the works of Mendelssohn, included the Italian symphony; the concerto in G minor, played by Madame Szarvady (Wilhelmina Claus); the scena "Infelice," sung by Madame Castellan; and the air from "Elijah," "If, with all your hearts," sung by Reichardt. Madame Szarvady's concerto was a charming performance, enthusiastically received; and Madame Castellan and Herr Reichardt were warmly and deservedly applauded.

The preparations for the BIRMINGHAM FESTIVAL in August next are in a forward state. One of its prominent features will be Handel's "Acis and Galatea," to be given at one of the evening concerts. There are additional accompaniments to this cantata, which have been ascribed to Mozart, but there is no proof of their being his, and the internal evidence, derived from quality and style, is against them. Mr. Costa, feeling convinced that these accompaniments are not from the pen which enriched the score of "The Messiah," has, at the request of the committee, undertaken to compose new additional accompaniments, with which the cantata will be performed at the festival.

L'HARMONIE AMATEUR MUSICAL SOCIETY.—The series of musical entertainments given by the above society were brought to a close on Saturday evening last by a *soirée musicale* at the house of Miss Messert, the eminent vocalist, and the entire performance gave unqualified satisfaction.

THE THEATRES, &c.

HAYMARKET.—The engagement of Mrs. Charles Young yet continues, and on Wednesday that lady appeared for the last time in neighbour *Constance*. On this evening (Saturday) she will, for the first time on these boards, support the character of Julia in "The Hunchback." Two more nights next week will conclude her present connection with the theatre—a connection which, brief as it is, has undoubtedly been of great advantage to the actress. Mrs. Young has, in her turn, also proved a temporary acquisition to the management.

ADELPHI.—The rebuilding of this theatre is announced on the bills, and for the last nights previous to that event the drama of "Janet Pride" has been placed on the stage, and strengthened by the engagement of the Keeleys, who, with Mr. Webster, Mr. Paul Bedford, Mr. C. Selby, and Madame Celeste, have appeared in their original characters. On Thursday a new drama, by Mr. J. M. Morton, was produced, called "Our French Lady's Maid."

STRAND.—Two new pieces have been produced: a farce by Mr. C. J. Collins, called "Take Care of Your Pockets;" and on Thursday a new and original comedy, by Mr. Charles Dance, entitled "Marriage a Lottery." The latter is accompanied with new scenery, dresses, and appointments. Both pieces are likely to have a fair run, and bear witness to the general desire on the part of the management to conduct this establishment on the principle of producing meritorious novelties, the literary paternity of which may commend them of itself to the ready acceptance of the audience.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

SEVERE critics have sometimes blamed operatic managers not touched with a due sense of the awfulness of high art for interposing the attractions of some light-footed Terpsichore between the ponderous acts of a huge opera. What will such folks say to the Royalty, Government, Legislature, and people of England who suddenly withdraw their attention from a debate in which the existence of a British Ministry and the management of millions of Indians are involved, and betake themselves to Epsom Downs to see a horse-race? Profound and serious folk may be disgusted; but there is the fact. The Royal Commander-in-Chief of the Army, scores of his officers, the Prime Minister, the late President of the Council, numbers of Lords and of Commons, a Judge (or more), and possibly a hundred and fifty thousand other subjects of her Majesty, were at the Derby on Wednesday, as unmindful of Lord Shaftesbury as he was of them; and, if talking of Mr. Cardwell, it was only to make bets as to the result of his motion. It was a beautiful day, a shower or two scarcely laid the dust, and, though the race was a bad one, and most people were sorry that our energetic Premier did not get his blue ribbon of the turf, the mighty mass that clustered on the breezy downs and breezier hill appeared to be amply repaid for the exertion of making the journey. The sight of the horses in the paddock, as each splendid animal was brought out, with the proud boy on his back and the vigilant groom at his rein, was, indeed, worth the trouble of going down; and as the horses were led about that quiet meadow sternly guarded from all the vulgarisms of the course, and processions of aristocrats, betting-men, and amateurs, marched respectfully beside each noble creature, bending eyes of anxiety on chest and on hock, any great moralist might have preached a discourse which assuredly would not have been listened to at that feverish time. As for the Premier's horse, he was as splendid an animal as even old John Scott, who "always does his best," has turned out. You might have shaved, if helpless enough to need a looking-glass for that operation, at his skin, and his haughty neck and bold step indicated his blue blood. The Premier was in the paddock to see him, and heard the incessant plaudits, and moreover knew what effect the appearance of the horse had produced by the resolute betting as the dread hour came on. But it was not to be: there was a son of Weatherbit pacing that turf who, although wise men laid ten to one against him, was, in a quarter of an hour, to defeat the son of Longbow. Those two horses made a good race of it. Toxophilite was beaten but not disgraced; the Pilgrim's progress left him two lengths behind; and Eclipse, who at the last hour made a grand sensation, was four lengths behind the Hadji. The other wonders whom men had petted and patted, about whom they had received electric whispers from Yorkshire, whom they had drawn in lotteries and taught themselves to believe in, whom they had named in clubs over night as certain to win—where were they? Straggling and struggling they came up, and who cares in what order, and whether the young Lord's, or the veteran racer's, or the Jew doctor's, horse was first or last? Botany, the only "carded" horse that did not start, was as much cared for as they; and a quarter of an hour later nothing at all was cared for (save by smashed betting-men) except pigeon-pie, fowl and tongue, salad, pale ale, and champagne. Society hastened to enjoy itself, and went to work in earnest; while rascaldom, represented in every form, dodged and dived, and darted around, snapping up unconsidered trifles, and often things which were neither unconsidered nor trifles. Ever and anon came the wild cry which breaks out when anything is hunted, and a little pickpocket is seen dashing under carriages and trying to escape, while men with their mouths full try to hook him with umbrellas; and women (whose glasses or laced handkerchiefs have not been taken) think he might be let alone on a Derby day. There the earth is stopped by a keen groom who was behind that drag, and the police have the sinner, and away he is borne to the cell. There are a good many worse thieves, however, affably drinking champagne as he goes away, but the police have nothing to say to them—yet. And the afternoon wears on, and folks are very jolly, and vast harvests of penny dolls, also squeakers, nutcrackers, snuff-boxes, whistles, money-boxes, lemons, tumblers, and other prizes are poured in the ladies' laps by their admirers; and there is a cigar between every pair of male lips (at least), and the laughter is incessant, and people who had been cautious on the Derby are reckless on the Cup and the Dardans, and back Fisherman against Saunterer with a haughty prodigality; and then we begin to think we have almost had enough of it, and in another hour of waiting for our horses are nearly sure of the fact, and are decidedly bored with the "chaff" on the road, and, not grateful for the pincushions and nuts from the snobs on omnibuses, are careful to return their epigrams, and, on the whole, are not sorry when dropped at the club for an iced drink and a quiet hour.

There is nothing more to be said in a Derby week, except that the Oude debate has been resumed, and that the termination may be announced in another column. The most opposite statements have been put forth as to the probable result—the Conservatives alleging that they have 305 votes, and the Opposition threatening them with a hostile majority of 70. The belief that Lord Derby will dissolve before he retires gains ground, to the discouragement of trade and other interests.

BUST OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H.

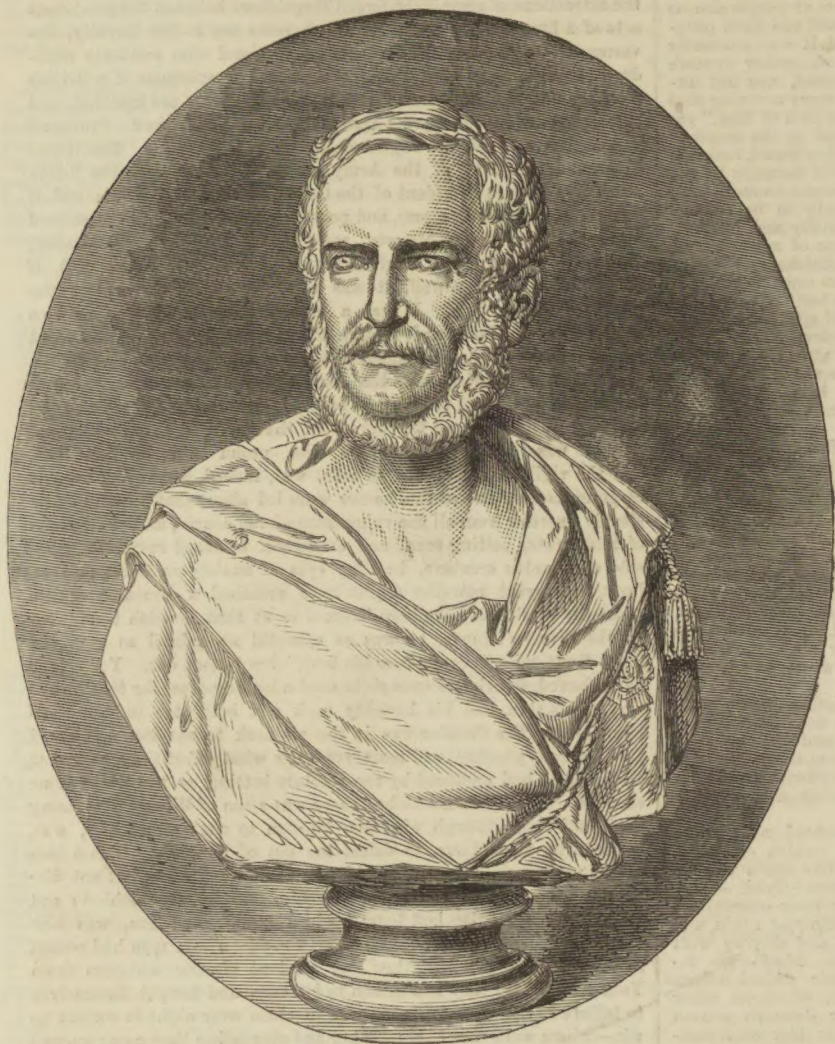
HAVELOCK, K.C.B.

THE accompanying Portrait of Major-General Havelock has been engraved from a photograph taken, by Messrs. Look and Whitfield, Regent street, of a bust by George G. Adams, of Sloane-street, the well-known sculptor, who executed the colossal bronze statue of General Sir Charles Napier at Charing-cross, and other works of distinguished merit and reputation. The original bust is the size of life, and represents the warrior in his maturer years, with the order of the Bath upon his breast, and the upper portion of his military cloak falling in graceful folds from his shoulders. The genius and heroic earnestness of the departed warrior have been admirably depicted by the artist; whilst the stern eye of command is softened by the calm serenity which befitted the Christian soldier. The bust has been executed from the best sources; and a few days ago Mr. Adams had the honour of submitting it to her Majesty. It has, we understand, met with the full approbation of Lady Havelock, and of several persons who had been so fortunate as to possess the friendship of the departed hero.

THE BAND OF THE PARIS NATIONAL GUARD.

FRANCE has always been celebrated for her military music. It is congenial to the spirit of the people, and is carefully attended to by the Government. The bands of every corps in the army, the National Guard included, are liberally supported by the State; and many of them consist of highly-educated musicians. A few years ago the band of the celebrated Regiment of Imperial Guides made an immense impression on the public by their performances at the Crystal Palace, the Surrey Gardens, and other places of entertainment; and the band of the National Guard of Paris, now our visitors, are exciting a similar degree of attention and admiration. They have performed at the Crystal Palace and at St. James's Hall.

THE first message direct from Constantinople to London, on the 2nd instant, came "in less than no time"—it left at 11.45 in the evening, yet arrived at 8.57 the same evening, beating the sun by three hours.



BUST OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR HENRY HAVELock, K.C.B.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



MAJOR-GENERAL VAN STRAUBENZEE, C.B., COMMANDING THE BRITISH LAND FORCES IN CHINA!

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

THE following telegram, dated Malta, has been received at the East India House:—

TO J. D. DICKENSON, ESQ., INDIA HOUSE, LONDON.

Sir H. Rose's advance on Calpee has been delayed by the fear that the Kotah rebels will fall on Jhansi. Orders have been issued to General Roberts to advance to Kotah, to co-operate with Sir H. Rose. This military movement is reported since the capture of Kotah. The Rajah is on trial before a commission for not having saved Major Burton and his sons from being murdered.

The Sikh (?) force, under Major Evans, after an obstinate battle of some hours, inflicted a severe defeat on a large body of Bheels and Mekkivee (?), in the Santpore Hills, on April 11. Sixty men and 400 women were captured. Our loss was severe—71 killed and wounded; among the latter five officers—Captain Birch, Lieutenant Basevi, Lieutenant Blair, Lieutenant Atkins, and Lieutenant Paurent (?).

GUZERAT.

The disarming of the Myhee Caunta is in progress. No new dis-

turbances are reported in the Southern Mahratta country. The rebel Dessayeas are said to have entered the Sawunt Warree country with a few followers. The outbreak, it is hoped, is nearly suppressed.

Bombay Castle, April 24. ANDERSON, Secretary to Government.
Malta, May 15. G. MONTANARO.

(Supplement to Mr. Secretary Edmonstone's Message from Allahabad, dated April 16.)

AZIMGHUR.

On the 15th of April Sir E. Lugard relieved Azimghur. The enemy retreated with regularity, but lost three guns and a great number of men. In the pursuit Mr. Venables, Civil Service (?), and Lieutenant Hamilton were wounded. Sir E. Lugard is pursuing the enemy to the Gogra.

CALPEE.

It is thought the enemy will make a stand at Calpee. The rebel Rajah of Mynporee has arrived at Oursu (Sirsa?) with some forces.

Bombay Castle, April 24. ANDERSON, Secretary to Government.
Malta, May 15. G. MONTANARO.

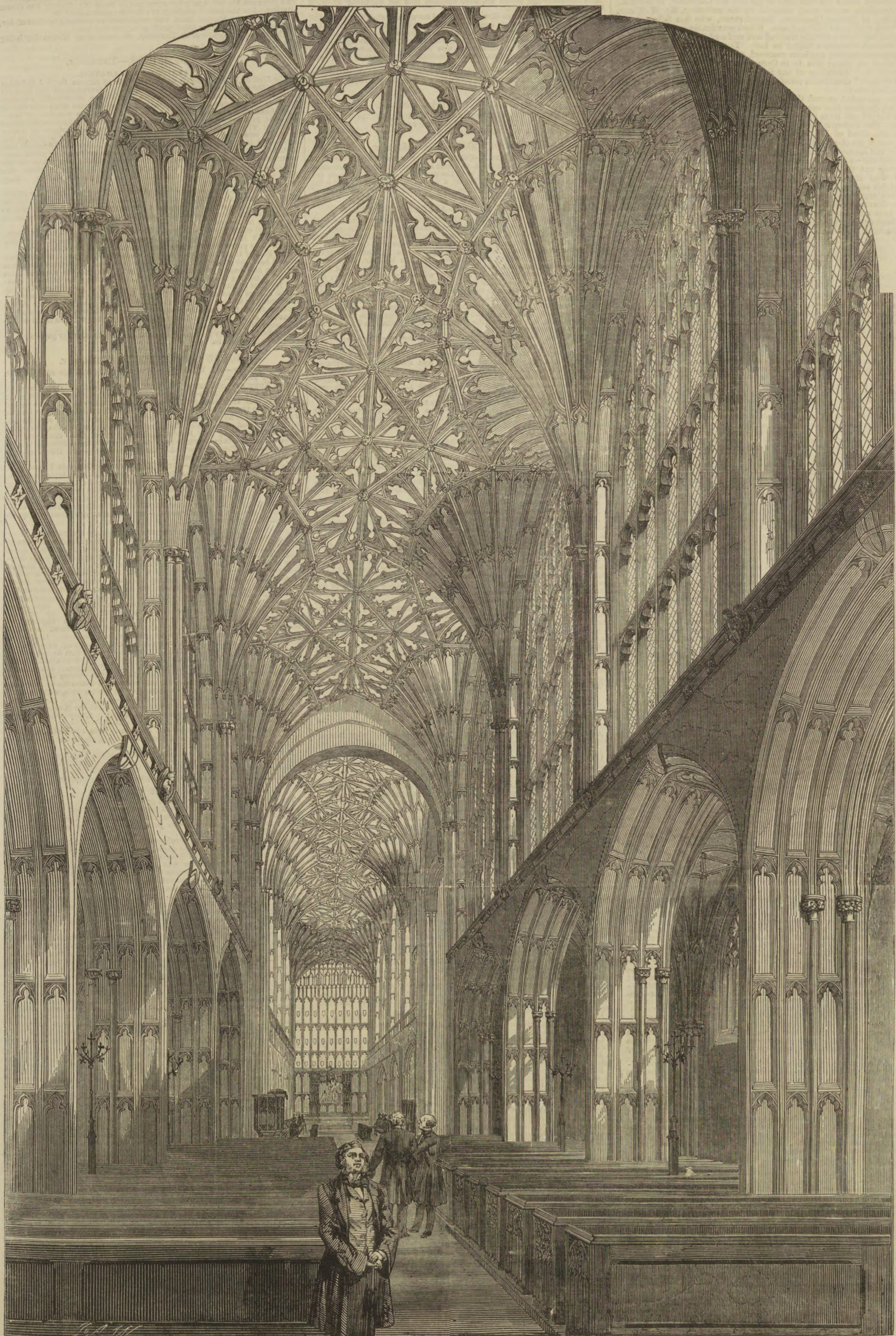
MAJOR-GENERAL VAN STRAUBENZEE, C.B.

MAJOR-GENERAL VAN STRAUBENZEE served in the campaign against the Rajah of Coorg in 1834. In the action of Maharajahpore, on the 29th Dec., 1843, he succeeded to the command of the 39th Regiment. He served at the siege of Sebastopol in 1855, and commanded the 1st Brigade Division at the assault of the Redan on the 8th September where he was wounded. He received the Crimean medal and clasp. He was made a Companion of the Order of the Bath, an officer of the Legion of Honour, and was awarded the Sardinian medal and the third class of the Medjidie. He proceeded to China in May, 1857, and commanded the land forces at the capture of Canton.

PROMOTION OF SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.—In a late edition of this Journal last week we gave the following general order issued by the Horse Guards, on the 14th May:—"In consideration of the eminent services performed by Lieut.-General Sir Colin Campbell, G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief in the East Indies, in the recent operations in that country, her Majesty has been graciously pleased to command that that distinguished officer be promoted to the rank of General in the Army. By order of his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, G. A. WETHERALL, Adjutant-General."



BAND OF THE PARIS GARDE NATIONALE, AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HERBERT WATKINS.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



SHERBORNE MINSTER, RESTORED.—THE INTERIOR, LOOKING EAST.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

SHERBORNE MINSTER, RESTORED.

The interesting, truly beautiful, and ancient pile, Sherborne Minster, has for some time been under restoration, and is now fast nearing completion. The first portion of the interior, the nave, was commenced under the able hand of the late Mr. Carpenter, of London; and the choir is now being restored by his successor, Mr. W. Slater, architect, of Carlton Chambers, Regent-street, who has followed out the work with great skill and care. Where practicable, every boss of the original has been carefully restored and replaced, so that not a tittle of the ancient characters might be lost. The ugly screenwork of the seventeenth century has been removed, and a fine, canopied, reredos has taken its place: this is in Caen stone. The centre subject represents the "Ascension of our Saviour;" the lower panels, "The Last Supper," executed in relief, by Mr. Forsyth, from designs by Mr. J. R. Clayton.

The pavement around the altar is of marble mosaic, whilst that around the stalls is of encaustic tiles, in patterns. The stalls are carved from the old oak from the roof, and are therefore quite darkened by time. The Bishop's throne and sedilia are, as well as the reredos, from the chisel of Mr. Forsyth, of Guilford-street, Russell-square. The roof of the choir will eventually be relieved by colour and gilding, which will harmonise with the new stained-glass windows of the sides and east end—all from the studio of Messrs. Clayton and Bell, who are carrying out their work with much vigour and skill. The grand window of Messrs. Pugin and Hardman in the north transept will arrest the attention of the stranger, and gratify him for some time. The new organ (an engraving of which was given in a former number of our Journal) is placed in the south transept. The munificent donors who have contributed to the work deserve all praise, as the restoration will hand down to posterity this beautiful specimen of our ecclesiastical architecture. The clerk of the works is Mr. George Corby.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY, MAY 14.

VOTE OF CENSURE ON THE MINISTERS.

The Earl of SHAFTESBURY said that it was with the greatest reluctance he had brought forward the motion of which he had given notice. His own individual sympathy was, generally speaking, with the great body of the supporters of the Government; but the gravity of the case, the interest which he had long taken in India, and the necessity that something should be done in the present case, had, he called God to witness, been the sole reasons which had induced him to submit the resolutions of which he had given notice to the decision of their Lordships. It had been said that the resignation of the Earl of Ellenborough would entirely remove all responsibility from the Government; but he maintained that that step made no difference whatever, except that it made matters a great deal worse. Logically and morally, the case remained precisely as it was before, and it was as if the right arm was cut off while the body remained the same. It was a most important principle of the Constitution that the members of a Cabinet presented a uniform responsibility, one and undivided. The noble Earl justified the conduct of Lord Canning, who, he contended, was a most ill-used individual; and he demanded that a proclamation should at once be despatched to India proclaiming that her Majesty's Government in this matter did not have the voice of Parliament any more than that of the general public.

The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH asserted that he alone was responsible for the publication of the despatch in question. He desired to see India happy, prosperous, and contented; but that was impossible if the proposed wholesale confiscation took place. History told men that, where there was confiscation, peace never continued for any lengthened period. The question before the House was much more important than was generally supposed. It amounted to this, shall the Government of India be conducted in future on principles of justice and clemency, or upon principles of injustice and the utmost severity, as laid down in the proclamation of Lord Canning? If the latter course were pursued, peace was impossible; but if the former were adopted India might be made happy, peaceful, and contented, and even more prosperous than ever.

The Duke of ARGYLL replied to the observations of the Earl of Ellenborough, defended Lord Canning, and justified the motion.

The LORD CHANCELLOR defended the Government.

LORD CRANWORTH justified the introduction of the motion, defended Lord Canning, and condemned the course pursued by the Government.

The Earl of DONOUGHMORE, as a member of the Government, defended the conduct of his colleagues.

EARL GREY, while repudiating all party feeling, disapproved of the premature publication of the despatch. He contended that Lord Canning ought to be supported in a liberal manner, and that the Cabinet was responsible as a whole, it being absurd to suppose that each Minister was only responsible for his own conduct.

The Duke of NEWCASTLE thought if the motion was not adopted the people of India would think the British Parliament was indifferent as to what took place in that empire.

The Earl of DERBY doubted whether party spirit was altogether absent in the consideration of the question before the House. He wholly adopted and approved of the despatch; but he had no knowledge of its publication, nor did he consent to it. He complained that, although the present Government had been three months in power, Lord Canning had never favoured them with a single line in explanation of his views upon any matter; and under such circumstances they were bound to act upon the proclamation, as they dissented from the policy of general confiscation.

EARL GRANVILLE called upon the House to fix the responsibility of her Majesty's Ministers by assenting to the motion.

The House then divided, when there appeared:—

Contents (present, 93; proxies, 65) 158

Non-Contents (present, 118; proxies, 49) 167

Majority for the Government 9

The motion was therefore lost

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY, MAY 14.

VOTE OF CENSURE.

MR. CARDWELL rose to move the following resolution:—"That this House, whilst in its present state of information it abstains from expressing an opinion on the policy of any proclamation which may have been issued by the Governor-General of India in relation to Oude, has seen with regret and serious apprehension that her Majesty's Government have addressed to the Governor-General, through the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, and have published, a despatch condemning in strong terms the conduct of the Governor-General; and is of opinion that such a course on the part of the Government must tend, in the present circumstances of India, to produce the most prejudicial effect, by weakening the authority of the Governor-General, and encouraging the further resistance of those who are in arms against us." He expressed his opinion that the act of which he complained was the collective act of the Government, and did not rest upon the individual responsibility of Lord Ellenborough, and that it was sent to India through the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors. He condemned the publication of Lord Ellenborough's despatch, the responsibility of which he considered should have been thrown upon the House of Commons. If the Government had declined to produce it, he believed the House would never have insisted on the production of a despatch calculated to produce so much public mischief. The right honourable gentleman proceeded to give a narrative of the events connected with the arrival of Lord Canning's proclamation and Lord Ellenborough's despatch, bringing them down to the notice of motion on which he was then speaking, and the tender and acceptance of Lord Ellenborough's resignation.

MR. DEASY seconded the motion, defending the proclamation of Lord Canning, and contending that it was the duty of that House to step in between that nobleman and the blame so undeservedly cast upon him by the Government.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL complained that the resolution, by not calling upon the House to pronounce an opinion upon the proclamation in reality, threw the decision of the House upon a false issue, by diverting the discussion from its legitimate course. While, therefore, he regarded the mode in which the resolution was drawn up as a proof of the weakness of the case against the Government, he claimed the right to go into the merits of the proclamation itself, which, he contended, fully justified the course which the Government had taken; for, while he admitted that Oude was a conquered country, he asserted that justice and policy both demanded that clemency should follow victory, and that there was nothing in recent events to justify a general confiscation of property in Oude.

MR. LOWE at some length supported the motion. MR. LINDSAY and LORD A. V. TEMPEST opposed the motion.

MR. DILLWYN moved the following amendment:—"That this House generally approves of Lord Canning's policy up to the time of the Oude proclamation, and is satisfied with the firmness and judgment he has evinced during the crisis in India; but this House declines to give any opinion upon the Oude proclamation until it has had further information upon the state of Oude when the proclamation was issued, and also Lord Canning's reasons for issuing it."

MR. M. GIBSON seconded the amendment.

Colonel SYKES defended the policy of Lord Canning, and severely criticised the conduct of the Government both in writing and publishing the Ellenborough despatch.

MR. V. SMITH accused the Government of having precipitated their decision upon the policy of Lord Canning, when they were in possession of no information upon which to found a decision. That, however, he admitted was not the question at issue, for what the House had to decide upon was the responsibility which attached to the Government for publishing their censure upon Lord Canning's conduct in issuing the proclamation—a publication which might produce the most mischievous results in India. With regard to the letter forwarded to him by Lord Canning, and which he was accused of having withheld from Lord Ellenborough, he repeated that there was nothing in that letter which could have been of any service to Lord Ellenborough; and he was sure Lord Ellenborough would not have thanked him for anything he could have said on the subject.

Lord STANLEY said the Government had no wish to shrink from a full inquiry into their conduct, and complained that the manner in which the motion was framed narrowed too much the limits of the inquiry, since it shut out from consideration the justice of the proclamation upon which the despatch of Lord Ellenborough was founded. With regard to the publication of that despatch, the responsibility rested solely with Lord Ellenborough.

LORD J. RUSSELL strenuously supported the motion; and the debate, on the motion of MR. ROEBUCK, was then adjourned till the following Monday. The other orders were then disposed of.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The Consolidated Fund Bill was read a first time, and the Bill for the Protection of Female Children passed through committee. Several other bills were advanced a stage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

METROPOLITAN TURNPIKES.—Colonel FORESTER, the Comptroller of the Household, appeared at the table, and read her Majesty's gracious answer, announcing that, in compliance with the prayer of an address from the House, she had directed the issuing of a commission to inquire into the best means of abolishing turnpikes and tollbars within six miles of Charing-cross.

THE VOTE OF CENSURE.—ADJOURNED DEBATE.

On the motion for the renewal of the adjourned debate on the despatch of Lord Ellenborough relating to the proclamation of Lord Canning,

MR. ROEBUCK said the question was one of the most important that that had ever come under the discussion of the House of Commons. A motion had been made by the right hon. gentleman the member for the city of Oxford, condemning the despatch. Now, in his (Mr. Roebuck's) opinion, the proclamation was a great wrong, and the despatch of Lord Ellenborough was right and just, and was written in the right time; and a more transparent instance of party spirit and party manoeuvre than that involved and indicated in the motion of the right hon. gentleman the member for the city of Oxford had never come under his experience. He defended not only the substance but the publication of Lord Ellenborough's despatch, and argued that the course to pursue, with the view of pacifying India, was to follow the path indicated by the late President of the Board of Control.

SIR C. WOOD contended that, unless the Government was censured, Lord Canning would be under an unjust stigma, and urged that the proclamation went the length of confiscating the landed property, not of the people of Oude, but only of the talookdars and chiefs of the provinces. The right hon. Baronet condemned in strong terms the language addressed to Lord Canning, which was calculated to weaken the Government of India at a critical period, and he denied that Lord Ellenborough was solely responsible for the publication of the despatch; on the contrary, he contended that Mr. Disraeli was much more responsible.

MR. HARDY opposed the motion. The hon. gentleman contended that it was not the despatch of Lord Ellenborough that had produced the motion before the House, but the desire of hon. members opposite to put out the present Government.

LORD DUNKELIN defended the proclamation of the Governor-General, as grounded in justice and good policy.

LORD LOVAIN expressed his regret at being called upon to give a vote upon the question, having the greatest esteem for Lord Canning personally; but, considering that the despatch of Lord Ellenborough contained the true principles on which our government of India ought to be based, he had no other alternative than to vote against the motion of Mr. Cardwell.

MR. BYNG supported the motion.

MR. B. HOPE supported the Government.

MR. ATHERTON condemned the despatch for the uncourteous terms in which it was couched, and for the unprecedented step taken afterwards in publishing it to Europe and the world.

LORD ELCHO felt himself bound to give his vote in favour of the motion of the right hon. gentleman the member for Oxford.

SIR K. PEEL maintained that it was quite impossible to separate the policy which had been pursued in India from the censure attempted to be passed on the Government; but the real question involved in the motion was, whether Lord Derby should remain the responsible Minister of the Crown, or the House of Commons, in trembling humiliation to the Pica-dilly manifesto, should allow the noble Viscount to scramble back to power. The House and the country having condemned Lord Palmerston's policy, he ought not to come back to power on a party question such as that before the House.

SIR G. CORNEWALL LEWIS said this was not a party question, but one on which the Opposition was in duty bound to take the sense of the House.

MR. WHITESIDE opposed the motion. The right hon. gentleman said that the proclamation was addressed to the whole body of the people of Oude; and it was because the Government had the courage to condemn the policy which dictated that proclamation that the House of Commons was called upon to turn out the Ministry.

The debate was then adjourned to the following day.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

THE CONSOLIDATED FUND (£11,000,000) BILL was read a third time and passed.

ADJOURNMENT FOR THE WHITSUNDAY RECESS.—The Earl of DERBY said that on Friday night he should propose that the House do adjourn till the Monday week following.

Other bills having been advanced a stage, their Lordships adjourned to Thursday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

THE OUDE PROCLAMATION.—In reply to Sir D. Norreys, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated that no official copy of the Oude proclamation had been received from the Governor-General of India. Some private letters had, however, reached Lord Ellenborough from Lord Canning, in which reference was made to certain correspondence which had never come to hand, containing, as it appeared, explanations touching the late proclamation and other subjects of public interest.—In reply to further queries, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said that, from collateral sources, the Government had obtained ample information that the Oude proclamation had actually been promulgated.

THE VOTE OF CENSURE.—After some further questions and replies, MR. DISRAELI arranged that the adjourned debate on the despatch to the Governor-General of India should stand over until Thursday. The Government, he added, were ready to accept the amendment to Mr. Cardwell's resolution moved by Mr. Dillwyn.

REAL PROPERTY AND PROBATE DUTY.—MR. W. WILLIAMS moved a resolution setting forth the opinion that real property and impropriate titles should pay the same probate-duty as that now payable on personal property; and that property belonging to corporations, universities, colleges, bishoprics, and deans and chapters, should pay probate and legacy duties equivalent to those now levied on personal property.—The motion was seconded by MR. HADFIELD.—After some explanation from MR. GLADSTONE, and a few remarks from MR. B. HOPE, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated the reasons which had prompted, and in his opinion should retain, certain special differences in the levy of succession-duty upon real property, as compared with the legacy and probate duties, consisting only of personalty.—SIR G. C. LEWIS, MR. HENLEY, SIR J. GRAHAM, and other members, having spoken, the House divided:—For the resolution, 68; against 172.

INSURANCE AND ASSURANCE INSTITUTIONS.—MR. B. SHERIDAN obtained leave to introduce a bill to regulate insurance and assurance institutions, and to arrange for their incorporation.

CONSPIRACY TO MURDER.—MR. BLAND, after a brief explanation, moved for leave to bring in a bill repealing so much of the Act 10 Geo. IV., c. 34, as relates to conspiracies and solicitations to murder in Ireland.—A brief discussion ensued, after which the motion was withdrawn.

RECREATION OF ADULTS.—MR. SLANEY asked leave to introduce a bill to enable or facilitate grants of land to be appropriated near populous places for the use and regulated recreation of adults, and as playgrounds for poor children.—The motion was agreed to.

MANNING THE NAVY.—SIR C. NAPIER moved an address to the Crown praying for a commission to inquire into the best means of manning the Navy, and improving its management, with a view to reduce its expenditure without impairing its efficiency.—Admiral DUNCOMBE moved as an amendment that the suggested inquiry should be intrusted to a Select Committee of the House instead of a Royal Commission.—MR. LINDSAY supported this amendment.—Admiral WALCOTT preferred a commission nominated by the Crown.—LORD C. PAGET approved of the Select Committee.—The FIRST LORD of the ADMIRALTY admitted the great importance of the subject, which, he observed, he had himself urged upon the attention of Parliament when bringing forward the Naval Estimates. Describing the plans and intentions of the Government for the improvement of the present system of manning the Navy, he submitted that the question generally should be left in their hands. On some points, however, and especially as to the means of making the seamen belonging to the mercantile marine more readily available for service in the Royal Navy, he thought that further inquiry might be useful, and therefore consented to the motion for appointing a commission on the subject.—After some remarks from MR. WARNE and MR. BARROW the motion was agreed to in a modified form.

TITLES TO LAND (SCOTLAND).—Leave was given to the Lord Advocate to bring in a bill to simplify the forms and diminish the expense of completing titles to land in Scotland.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—MR. LOCKE moved the second reading of the Weights and Measures Bill.—MR. HORSFALL moved as an amendment that the second reading should be deferred for six months.—The amendment was rejected.

ment was seconded by MR. PAGET.—In the discussion that ensued MR. Adams, MR. M'Cann, MR. Kirk, MR. Bass, and other members, took part.—MR. HENLEY remarked that the importance of the subject was equalled by its difficulty. He doubted whether the House was able in its present state of information to legislate on this question.—MR. LOCKE explained and defended his bill, and after a few words from MR. PACE the House divided.—For the second reading, 84; for the amendment, 92.

THE CHURCH RATES BILL was considered as amended in Committee, and ordered to stand for third reading on Tuesday week.

The House adjourned until Thursday, on account of Wednesday being the "Derby Day."

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

LORD CANNINGS' PROCLAMATION.

The Earl of DERBY said he thought it right to inform their Lordships that in the course of the morning her Majesty's Government had received despatches from India of considerable importance, containing, amongst other things, representations from Sir James Outram with reference to Lord Canning's proclamation, and also Lord Canning's reasons for issuing that proclamation. Under ordinary circumstances he should think it doubtful whether papers containing a discussion on matters of policy between two high officers of the Crown in India should be laid on the table; but as they had been already laid before the Court of Directors, and as the course pursued by Lord Canning had been subjected to much comment, he thought it would be unjust towards the noble Lord if the reasons which he gave for the act should not be given in his own words. He should therefore lay them on the table of the House to-morrow. They were now being printed.

EARL GRANVILLE observed, if the papers were laid on the table of the House to-morrow, and if the House should then adjourn, they would be of little use. He should suggest that the motion for their production be now made, and then noble Lords could have them in their hands at an early hour to-morrow.

The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH: That course has been frequently taken, and I think it of the utmost importance that the House of Commons should be in possession of the papers before they shall vote to-morrow.

The Earl of DERBY: I am equally anxious that the House of Commons should have the papers before they come to a vote. I therefore move that there be laid before this House copies of the despatches received from India containing the grounds on which Lord Canning has thought himself justified in issuing the proclamation. I cannot give the exact terms.

The Earl of ELLENBOROUGH: I think I can supply the terms, because I have read the letters. They are the letters of the Secretary of Sir James Outram to the Governor-General, dated the 8th of March; the reply of the Secretary of the Governor-General, dated March 10; and the letter of the Governor-General's Secretary, dated March 31.

The Earl of DERBY then moved for the production of those papers. The motion was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

NEW MEMBER.—MR. W. O. GORE took the oaths and his seat for the county of Leitrim.

THE VOTE OF CENSURE.—MR. RICH gave notice that in the event of the motion of Mr. Cardwell being carried he would move in addition to the effect that, considering the temperate policy with respect to the Indian revolters on the part of the Governor-General in a minute of the 11th of July, and in his letters to the Court of Directors of the 11th and 24th of September, and which policy the Directors in their letter to the Governor-General, endorsed, this House confidently relies that the Governor-General will continue to exercise that forbearance and humanity which, under many difficulties, he had hitherto preserved.—MR. DUNLOP gave notice of a similar amendment.

PACIFICATION OF OUDE.—SIR D. NORREYS asked the late President of the Board of Control whether the late Government had determined on, and communicated to the Governor-General of India, the line of policy which in their opinion should be pursued towards the landowners of Oude when the fitting occasion should arrive for the publication of their policy; and whether the late proclamation fairly represents the views so communicated to the Governor-General.—MR. V. SMITH answered both questions in the negative.

THE ALLEGED SUPPRESSION OF INDIAN LETTERS.

LORD PALMERSTON read extracts from the letters which have been so frequently alluded to during the course of the debate. In a letter dated Allahabad, 20th February, Lord Canning said he would give a large measure of indulgence as soon as Lucknow had fallen. He added, that he believed no mortal man could frame a proclamation at that time which would not be construed into a sign of weakness. In a subsequent letter, dated the 6th March, he said that in his last letter he had mentioned a proclamation that he intended to make, addressed to the landowners of Oude. That proclamation, he said, went officially by that mail, and he had hoped to be able to accompany it by an explanatory despatch of various parts, some of which appeared to be of a very sweeping character, while others appeared unnecessarily indulgent, and which were sure to be attacked. Lord Canning requested that the proclamation might not be printed, as it had not been acted upon; and it merely stood as an instruction to Sir James Outram. Knowing that Lord Canning had been in communication with Lord Granville, his intimate friend, he (Lord Palmerston) asked Lord Granville whether he had received any information which ought to be communicated. He had received a note from Lord Granville in which he said he had received a letter from Lord Canning on the 19th, and he read portions of that letter to Lord Ellenborough on the 20th. He had not read the whole of it for reasons which he had stated in the House of Lords, but nothing of real importance had been omitted. Every word relating to the proclamation he read to Lord Ellenborough.

MR. BRIGHT asked the noble Lord how many letters had been received by Mr. Vernon Smith from Lord Canning during the time the present Government had been in office?

LORD PALMERSTON said he stated the other night that the right hon. gentleman had received three letters, but he now found that four had been received—one dated Feb. 5, another Feb. 20, a third March 6, and a fourth March 17. The last had reference to a purely military matter.

THE VOTE OF CENSURE.

The adjourned debate was resumed by LORD GODERICH, who condemned both the writing and publication of the Ellenborough despatch, and defended the policy of Lord Canning, as being merely a continuance of the policy commenced by Lord Dalhousie, and sanctioned by Parliament.

MR. BRIGHT said that the proclamation of Lord Canning meant confiscation, and nothing else, and ought, therefore, to be condemned. When he drew the answer from the Government that they disapproved of that proclamation, that declaration was generally cheered; and it was only for party purposes that the motion was brought before the House with a view to overthrow the Government. Against such a motion he warned the House, and called upon hon. members not to call back the late Ministry with no guarantee of a change of policy—not to plunge the country into the turmoil of a general election when it was only just recovering from a tremendous commercial crisis, and, above all, not to incur responsibility for the consequences which might follow an avowal of the policy of Lord Canning's proclamation.

MR. COLLIER supported the motion at some length, contending that Lord Ellenborough's despatch was calculated to cast opprobrium upon the Queen and Government of this country in the eyes of the people of India.

SIR W. FRASER opposed the motion, and Captain VIVIAN supported it.

MR. K. SEYMOUR and SIR A. ELTON also opposed the motion.

LORD BURY accused the opponents of the motion of constantly attempting to divert the discussion from its legitimate course by introducing the subject of the annexation of Oude, an act which had been accomplished before Lord Canning went to India. When it was proposed to include the name of Lord Canning in the vote of thanks to the army in India, gentlemen opposite opposed that motion, and they could not now oppose Lord Canning's policy; and if, as he presumed, the noble Lord intended to go to the country with an election cry of "right against wrong," he (Lord Bury) called upon him to carry out that cry by restoring Oude to its Royal family.

MR. GILPIN, in opposition to the motion, contended that Lord Canning's proclamation was generally condemned by the Indian press, and was justly coupled with the Ellenborough despatch in the discussion of the motion before the House. The real object of the motion, no doubt, was to bring back the late Government to power; but he saw no good that could result to the Liberal party from such a change, and should give it, therefore, his most uncompromising opposition.

MR. LABOUCHERE supported the motion.

SIR J. GRAHAM, although his sympathies were with the Liberal party rather than with her Majesty's present Government, after long and anxious consideration felt it his duty to oppose the motion. He had a very high respect for Lord Canning, and held his general conduct in admiration; but his first impression was, on reading the proclamation, that it was an impolitic one. Just as, on reading Lord Ellenborough's despatch, that it was harshly and severely worded. Substantially, however, he considered the proclamation to be wrong and the despatch to be right; and those who denied that the object of the motion was not a party one drew largely upon their small stock of credulity. For his own part he had no party views. He was no candidate for the office, whatever others might be, and while he had never given a vote more reluctantly, he had never given one with a clearer conscience. He should vote for the amendment of Mr. Dillwyn, as the previous question had not been moved, but if that amendment were defeated he should certainly oppose the original motion.

SIR K. BETHELL, at some length, supported the motion, and the debate, at the rising of the House, was adjourned.

SEVERAL gas explosions having taken place lately, owing to the hydraulic slides of chandeliers having become unseated by the evaporation of the water, a correspondent recommends the simple remedy of adding a teaspoonful of good salad oil after the tube has been supplied with water, which will prevent its evaporation.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

MANCHESTER will take its Whitsun holiday on its loveliest, to our mind, of all English race-courses on next Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday; and Cartmell, Redditch, Epping Town, Wye, and Southwell also hold their little trysts in the course of the week. Sales of blood stock will fall in very thick. On Monday Lord Wilton's stud of nine come to the hammer; on Wednesday the Eltham yearlings (ten colts and thirteen fillies), half of them by Kingston, will be sold at their paddocks; and on Saturday the Royal sale will take place at Hampton Court paddocks; and Mr. Greville's immediately after, opposite the King's Arms at Hampton. The lot (which are bred together, although in obedience to an iron code of etiquette they are to be sold separately) include fourteen colts and nineteen fillies; and among them are the brothers to Imperieuse and Telegram and a sister to Flyaway.

The entries for the Chester Royal Show close, we believe, on June 1st, and there are two hunter sire classes, with first and second prizes of £30 and £20 in each. There are four Welsh and mountain pony classes, also with first and second prizes, a hackney sire prize, and one for the best hackney and hunter mares, and the best two-year-old and yearling animal for hunting purposes. The prizes, in fact, for this department of the exhibition amount to £235, and we trust to see a much better levee on the Roodee than the Royal Society is wont to muster. The exhibition has been invariably most weak both in number and quality, and really some animals were sent last year that ought to have been turned out of the yard; one of the blood sires, to begin with. Lord Portsmouth's hunters sold very fairly, two of them making 300 gs.; and not a few hunting men have dropped in at Mr. Anderson's this week, to see Cassio and King Dan on their arrival from Wynnstay. Mr. Gilmour bid beyond 400 gs. for Cassio, and finally bought Castor for 270 gs. The ponies of Mr. Milward averaged 52½ gs. on Monday, the highest, Lady of Lyons, making 76 gs. Mr. Raley's Round House has been crowded to the ceiling this week, but we are compelled from lack of space to defer our notes of the performance, as well as of several changes in the huntsman-and-whip world.

Among the boating and yachting features for next week is the opening trip of the Boston Yacht Club on Thursday; and the Oxford University Boat Club Challenge Sculls are to be rowed for on the following day. At Lord's, on Monday, eleven gentlemen and players of England meet sixteen gentlemen of the above University; and on Thursday the U. A. E. eleven go to Oxford to play twenty-two of Christ Church.

THE DERBY DAY.

A change of the moon in the previous week did not prophesy smooth things for the Epsom race goers. The weather, however, took a turn on the Tuesday evening, and the early dawn of the seventy-ninth Derby anniversary was only rather too sunny to inspire permanent hopes of its "staying a distance." Happily the croakers were deceived, and a few drops from a passing cloud was all that befell the pleasure-pilgrims to the hills of chalk and salts; while a sharp hailshower broke upon London, almost simultaneously with the telegram of its grand secret of the year. Carriages there were in plenty, full of veiled prophets to keep up the charter, but the dust was a mere trifle; and the crowds of stay-at-home Londoners who are content with Mr. Frith's transcript, and merely sauntered out into the thoroughfares at evening to watch them return, seemed quite disgusted at the very spruce appearance which those "noble sportsmen" maintained after the lockings and the lobsters, and the chaff and the champagne, of the day, as they ran the gauntlet of their ironical cheers. The Duke of Malakoff came in among others for his share of comment, and the bearded warrior was the object of no little interest, as, with his trio of Aides-de-Camp, he took his observations upon the indiscriminate lamb-and-chicken slaughter from his carriage on the hill.

Looking at the congress altogether, we should say that it was not by any means so large as we have often known it, which may be accounted for by the fact that the race was far too open a one to arrest the attention of the non-betting masses, who were troubled with no thoughts of "getting round." Still, it derived considerable interest from Toxophilite, not because the "black jacket and white cap" creates a tithe of the enthusiasm among the race-goers which "the tartan" of Lord Eglington did, and "the red spots" of Lord Zetland are still wont to do, but because his victory or defeat was popularly regarded as an omen of a like fate to a motion "in another place." Hence, for once, politics and Tottenham-corner, John Scott and Cardwell, got thoroughly mixed in the social salad of the Epsom mind. The horse advanced very much in public favour as the day drew on, albeit his noble owner made no secret that he was running untried,—always a very bad sign, and still more so when a good-class animal like Hepatica is in the stable. All that could be said for him was that he had hardly been extended in his three races, and that the Premier and a party of select friends had attended his Leatherhead levee, and seen him take his gallops as satisfactorily as need be. Ancient Briton also advanced on the wreck of the other outsiders, and Beadsman began to come; but even the Ring, with all their sharp Teddington, Aphrodite, and Ban memories to inspire them, seemed quite unable to compass the belief that "clever Sir Joseph" should be able to try a horse who had only run a severe dead heat for the Newmarket Stakes, with such a second-class animal as Eclipse, to be good enough to beat a winner of the Two Thousand in the same stable, and then carry the cherry colour once more to victory at Epsom.

The defeat of Saunterer and Kelpie by the greatly-improved Zuyder Zee in the Craven Stakes, on the Tuesday, drove the latter, who was by far the highest public-tried horse, almost completely out of the betting; and, although there was a notion that Toxophilite might hardly stay, the doubts as to Sir Joseph's pair, even when Wells elected to ride Beadsman, made the flower of Whitehall a tremendous favourite to the close.

He is a handsome, slashing bay, with a strong tendency to a curb on the off leg, and looks essentially one for the flat and not for the up-hill and down-dale journey of that day. A glance behind the saddle also impresses one with the notion that the shorter the distance the more he will like it; and, when his weak hocks and tendency to being overtopped are taken into consideration, it is a great credit to John Scott to have prepared him at all. It is a mystery to us why he was ever scratched for the Two Thousand, and why the human should ever have given way to the horse Peer. Beadsman is also a big, long, upstanding horse, and quite towered over the gay, airy little FitzRoland, who led him into the paddock. It was said that Sir Joseph tried on Thursday, FitzRoland giving 6 lb., and receiving a two lengths' beating in exchange; but there is a general idea that the Baronet knew more than either jockey or trainer, and that he has been sure all along that the black-brown was the best of the pair at the Derby distance. Templeman, who seldom cares to ride now, had his first mount of the season on FitzRoland in the jacket which he wore so successfully in 1849-50. Happy Land seemed by no means improved since the Two Thousand day, and, in spite of his hard-pulling propensities, he was placed in the hands of a 6 st. jockey, and not of his trainer, whom rumour had "specially wasted for the occasion." Ditto has made the most of his spring and autumn; and his companion, Physician, was a short and plain, but game-looking, animal. Cyma colt was a big, but rather a T.Y.C., representative of John Day; and Ethiopian seemed a handsome, dark brown, and Cup-like son of Robert de Gorham. Kelpie looked trained to death. Long-range was a very pretty level animal, and went as well as anything. Eclipse was lighter than at Newmarket, and those who merely remembered him at Doncaster would have hardly known him again; but Sedbury was the veritable pony of the lot, and to our minds he bears more indications of being a Sweetmeat than a Cure. The parades and canters were got over very early; and Wells, in keen pursuance of poor Frank Butler's invariable plan whenever he felt an almost moral certainty of being first or thereabouts at the finish, left the paddock last. 10 to 3 agst Toxophilite, 7 to 1 agst Eclipse, 9 to 1 agst Ethiopian, and 10 to 1 each against Beadsman and his stable mate, were the last quotations on the Dorling Turf 'Change.

Luck, so often denied, shone upon Mr. Hibbard this time. The lot were on to their legs at the first word of command, and, when they had fairly settled into their stride, Kendall was seen, in his yellow jacket and green garter, bringing them along at a rare bat, which looked as if, confident in his chestnut's Chester Cup place, he was determined to find out the soft-hearted ones, or "know the reason

why." The white legs of FitzRoland—bringing back many a recollection of poor "Job" and Teddington—were close at his quarters, and Beadsman and Toxophilite lay well forward. Physician lost all his leg practice near Tottenham-corner; and then "Sim" went on with FitzRoland to make a pace, Toxophilite and Beadsman, almost glued together, behind him; and even then evidently running a match, the black on the upper and the cherry on the lower ground. At the distance the Two Thousand winner was told out, and "Lord Derby's—Lord Derby's!" was the ringing shout which echoed away down the valley to Leatherhead. A few more strides and Eclipse's stroke gets weaker and weaker, and Fordham went to work on him hand and heel, while Wells skimmed along, keenly watching Toxophilite. At the Grand Stand it still seemed a race, when in an instant up went Nat's whip, and the Premier's flag went down. The mighty bay was in hopeless distress; Wells, quietly niggling at his horse, had made him all safe fifty yards from home, and won easily by a length.

The Hadji did not belie the hopes of Middleham, and finished two lengths behind; and then came Eclipse four lengths off, East Langton a bad fifth, FitzRoland sixth, Ethiopian, Dumfries, Ditto, and Long-range next, and Jordan, Happy Land, Deceiver, and Lord Glasgow's colt dead last. Sir Joseph was aghast when Wells could hardly draw the weight, and the Rhadamanthus of the scales would not pass him till the bridle was brought in. It is said that the Kentish Baronet wins £40,000, and that he would have won £80,000 by FitzRoland, whom he is believed (for his name is mystery) to have got well on at York. It is fourteen years since Newmarket turned out a Derby winner in Orlando, and their luck has been great in this instance, as Sir Joseph's horses were only removed from John Day's, and placed under young Manning's charge, at the end of last season. Well did both trainer and jockey do their duty, and the latter may smile at Findon now. And thus Lord Derby's hopes of winning this race, which has not fallen to his family since the glorious Sir Peter won it for them some two-and-seventy years ago, were darkened once more. However, he seems to be approximating, as hitherto he has only been fifth with Uriel and Dervish, and fourth with Fazzoletto. Where he might have been, if Butler's advice as to Acrobat had been taken, will be always a moot point with turfites. Both Toxophilite and Beadsman were bred by their owners, and both are grandsons on different sides of old Touchstone, the one combining his blood with that of Pantaloon, and the other with the favourite Yorkshire strain of Sheet Anchor. One is the foal of a Cesarewitch, and the other of an Oaks winner, the latter of whom has done nothing hitherto in the paddock for the fame which she won under Sam Day in the Gully lilac at the post. Toxophilite came to the post an unbeaten horse, whereas Beadsman did not prosper at Danebury, and Toxophilite beat him a length and a half when they met in the former's maiden race at Goodwood. The Royal Stakes in the Second October, the Stockbridge Triennial, the Doncaster Stakes, and the Great Yorkshire, are his engagements; and thus the St. Leger for the present is left very open—Toxophilite, The Hadji, and four or five Oaks fillies alone arresting the eye in the list. Weatherbit is now, with Teddington, at Easby Abbey, and, in addition to the Weathergaze and other racing-stock triumphs, he was third among thirteen as the best hunter sire at the Great Yorkshire Show last year. Yorkshire held its own well with second and third; and if Clydesdale could have been kept free from curbs we might have had a still more interesting finish. Considering the capital springy state of the ground, the pace was not very fast, and the stakes touched £5400. Fisherman disposed of Saunterer for the Cup in his "old, old fashion," amid loud cheers; and the multitude plunged back once more into the great metropolis for a little wholesome retirement after the busy road-and-hamper toils of the day.

EPSOM RACES.—TUESDAY.

Craven Stakes.—Zuyder Zee, 1.
Manor Plate.—Peter Flat, 1. Perjury, 2.
Woodcote Stakes.—Merryman, 1. King-at-Arms, 2.
Rous Stakes.—Nereus, 1. La Fille du Regiment, 2.
Horton Stakes.—Rhilus, 1. Polly Johnson, 2.
Heathcote Plate.—Lady Kingston, 1. New Brighton, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Epsom Town Plate.—Tame Deer, 1. Badsworth, 2.
The Derby Stakes.—Beadsman, 1. Toxophilite, 2. Hadji, 3.
Bentick Plate.—Orlando, 1. Triton, 2.
Epsom Cup.—Fisherman, 1. Saunterer, 2.
Durdam Stakes.—Head Knowledge, 1. Madame Moot, 2.
THURSDAY.
Four Year Old Stakes.—Commotion, 1. Magnet, 2.
Sweepstakes of 100 sovs.—Dart filly, 1. Blacksmith, 2.
Two-Year Old Stakes.—North Lincoln, 1. King at Arms, 2.
Queen's Guineas.—Uzella, 1. Queenstown, 2.
Cobham Plate.—Peter Flat, 1. Lizzie, 2.
Grand Stand Plate.—Tame Deer, 1. Glenluc colt, 2.

DR. CHARLES MACKAY IN CANADA.—From the *Toronto Globe*, April 27, we extract the following:—"The reception given by the Canadians to this distinguished poet has been cordial in the extreme. No English traveller or literary man who has hitherto visited this country has been welcomed with a tithe of the enthusiasm which has greeted the popular songster in every city in Canada in which he has set foot. At Montreal, after his lecture in the Bonsecour Market Hall, on 'Poetry and Songs,' which was attended by upwards of 1600 persons, he was entertained at a public supper at the Donegana Hotel. The band of the 73rd Regiment, under the leadership of Mr. Prince, was in attendance during the evening, and honoured the poet with a serenade, appropriately playing some of his own melodies. At Toronto, where he has lectured under the auspices of the Mechanics' Institute, he has been honoured by the attendance of the largest audiences ever known to have gathered in the city to listen to a lecture. The St. Lawrence Hall was densely crowded on both occasions; many persons were unable to obtain even standing-room. At Hamilton, where he lectured twice, the same enthusiasm prevailed, and at the close of the second lecture he was invited to a public entertainment at the Anglo-American Hotel, which was attended by many of the notabilities and leading merchants of the city. At London, where the Corporation granted the gratuitous use of the City Hall for the occasion, an audience of 1000 persons was present, and, as in other cities, a public supper was hastily organised, at which the healths went round until the small hours of the morn; and libations were drunk full of loyalty towards the old country and of attachment to the new. Dr. Mackay will no doubt take home the most favourable impressions of Canada, and express himself deeply sensible of the kindness shown to him by its warm-hearted people. Dr. Mackay was entertained at supper last night (April 26), at the Rossin House, Toronto; and he leaves us this morning en route for England. He will, we understand, visit Quebec before he takes his departure from amongst us."

IMPORT OF THE PRECIOUS METALS.—We have been politely informed by a gentleman in the Customs, in consequence of our statement last week that the Custom House takes no account of the import of the precious metals, that such a return is now made up in the office of the Inspector-General of Imports and Exports, and sent weekly and monthly to the Board of Trade. It is not pretended that the account can be strictly accurate, as it does not include the amounts brought in by private hands. Such as it is, however, it is now published monthly, with the other trade tables, but has not yet been incorporated in the annual return. It is due to the gentlemen of the Custom House to mention that all the returns of our trade, published monthly, quarterly, and yearly, by the Board of Trade, are really made up in the above-named Inspector-General's office. We are afraid, however, that those who have the hardest work do not receive the highest remuneration.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Brackenbury has been appointed her Majesty's Consul at Madrid. Mr. Annesley, now Consul at Riga, is to be her Majesty's Consul at Amsterdam, vice Mr. R. S. Johnson, who exchanges. Mr. E. W. Mark, now her Majesty's Consul at Baltimore, is to be her Majesty's Consul at Marseilles. W. D. Dyer, Esq., is to succeed Mr. Mark at Baltimore. Mr. C. Tuin, now British Vice-Consul at Oran, is to succeed Mr. Moreton at Mobile. Robert Koch, Esq., is to be her Majesty's Consul in the free city of Frankfurt.

THE Anglo-French Steam-Packet Company have established a line of steamers between St. Petersburg and Great Grimsby, in connection with the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway. The first vessel, the *Grimsby*, a line ship of 900 tons, was dispatched last week, and has been followed by the *Yarborough*.

A TELEGRAM from Halifax says:—"The steam-ship *Osprey*, from St. John's, Newfoundland, arrived here on the 29th ult. She fell in with the *Majestic*, twenty-one days from Liverpool, for Charleston, on fire, and took off her passengers and crew. Before the *Osprey* parted from the *Majestic* the flames burst through her deck."

RICHARD FORSHAW, a man employed as a horse-driver at the Edgchill station of the London and North-Western Railway, was one day last week attaching a horse to some waggons, when an engine came up, struck the row of waggons, and Forshaw, who was knocked down, was so injured that he died in a few days afterwards.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF EPSOM DOWNS.

I WAS dining at "Our Club" on the Saturday preceding the Derby. It has been a long-established rule with me to dine out on Saturday. In the first place, it is cold-mutton day at home; and mutton, cold, is a gastronomic offence that should not be tolerated, even when palliated by pickles. In the second place, the naturally sweet temper of that angel woman whom Heaven has bestowed upon me to sweeten the cup of domestic soughing is apt to turn acid on those days of weekly commotion;—wherefore, as I have said, I always dine out on Saturday. My vis-à-vis at the particular table in the window which the waiters invariably reserve for me on my dining days, was my friend Brown. I name him Brown because, like Smith and Jones, it may belong to anybody in the world; and I call him my friend, although he has never proved his friendship by lending me his horse, or putting his name across a bit of stamped paper for me. But Brown and I have dined together once a week for the last twelve years (Brown, I need scarcely add, is also a married man, with a decided centrifugal tendency to fly off from the home circle on Saturdays), and our hearts have in that time gradually ripened and mellowed over the mahogany, like two peaches on a southern wall, in the warm glow of a decanter of sherry, or the ruddy radiance of a magnum of port.

"You go to the Derby, next Wednesday?" I observed, carelessly by way of filling up the hiatus between the soup and the cutlets.

"No; I have never been to the Derby in my life."

Now, the idea of a man having lived some five-and-forty years in London, and never having seen one of the most extraordinary national spectacles that England affords, was so preposterous that my astonishment was not unmingled with a feeling of contempt for my friend Brown, who, perceiving by my countenance that he was going down rapidly in my estimation, hastened to explain.

"Not that I have any objection to horse-racing—upon principle," said he; "on the contrary, I esteem it a fine, manly, and thoroughly English sport; but somehow there has always been an obstacle of one kind or another to prevent me gratifying my longing to see a Derby run."

"What is to hinder you making your debut at this meeting? If you like to accompany me, we will go down together. What do you say?"

"The very thing I was about to propose," replied Brown. "Nothing could give me greater pleasure. We'll go together."

"Agreed. But I have made my arrangements to go down on Tuesday evening."

"Oh, that will make no difference," said Brown, briskly. "We can order beds to be provided for us in Epsom, and it will be so jolly to be awakened in the morning by the nightingale. By-the-by, is it the nightingale or the lark, for I'm not quite certain which of these interesting ornithological specimens is addicted to early rising and sole singing before breakfast?"

"You shall have an opportunity of deciding the question upon auricular evidence, for I purpose seeing the Downs by night."

"By night!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, I fancy it will be a 'feature,' as the reporters say—a novel effect in the panorama of the great meeting which has hitherto escaped the pen and pencil of the graphic illustrators of the race-course. A young artist, a friend of mine, with a rapidly-growing reputation and beard, who has also taken a fancy to study nature in her nightgown, will be of our party. We expect to reach the Downs by ten o'clock at night."

"But where are we to sleep?" inquired Brown, uneasily.

"Genius never sleeps! If exhausted nature should demand repose, we will bivouac on the Downs," I replied, with sublime indifference. Brown did not seem altogether to relish the idea, but he offered no objection to the plan, and it was decided before we left the table that we would make a night of it on the Downs.

Some years ago, before railways had made travelling what it is, the annual trip to Epsom was an event looked forward to by the Londoners with extreme solicitude. Select parties were then formed for the Derby months beforehand. The Smiths and Joneses agreed to amalgamate on that day in a phaeton and four, with postillions in scarlet jackets;—the Jenkinses had a whole coach to themselves, inside and out, with a huge hamper pregnant with ham and lamb and pigeon-pies in the boot;—Stokes the grocer, and Thompson the butcher, crammed their fat wives and six children into a couple of one-horse shays;—Spriggs the stockbroker, from the City, paraded Jimima Giggles down the road in his spicy gig, with a carnation in his button-hole and a cigar in his mouth;—Sir Carnaby Jenks, the Honourable Frank Foddles, and a dozen other fellows of the Guards, arranged to go down in Sir Carnaby's four-in-hand drag;—young Softhorne was booked to take a "party" from the Opera, in a private brougham;—while all those who had neither shay, nor drag, nor brougham, trusted to fortune to get a seat on a coach or omnibus for a few shillings at the Elephant and Castle; or, if need be, like the merry rogue Autolycus, to foot it all the way, to the tune of the old ballad:—

Jog on, jog on, the footpath way,
And merrily hent the stile a—
Your merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile a.

Punctual to the appointed hour on Tuesday evening, Brown presented himself to our admiring eyes on the platform of the Epsom Railway, costumed, expressly for the occasion, in an illuminated pair of trousers, a pictorial waistcoat, a chromatic necktie, and a hat of a peculiarly picturesque shape. While I was congratulating him upon the sensation he would create in Epsom, I perceived that Tom Sharpe, my artist friend, was covertly engaged in taking a memorandum of him in his sketch-book, where it is still preserved for the inspection of his friends. The sun had set before our train started, and, as we emerge from the terminus,—slowly at first,—we have leisure to notice surrounding objects. On each side lies a confused mass of house-tops, an expanse of bricks and tiles, bristling, as far as the eye can reach, with chimneys and steeples; while long lines of gas-lamps indicate the veins and arteries of the mighty city through which the human tide flows with ceaseless pulse. Around us are sounds and noises stranger than those that afflicted the shipwrecked souls in Shakespeare's Enchanted Isle. Impatient engines are rushing to and fro without any apparent purpose; making false starts, and, after a short gallop down the line towards Brighton or Dover, pulling up, and coming back again, snorting and puffing in a most vicious manner. Here is one fellow blowing off his steam, with tremendous violence, before betaking himself to rest; and there goes another crawling, like a huge blackbeetle, into some remote shed. Now we begin to get clear of the ruck, and to leave the town behind us. Dark and darker it grows: the houses, as we glide past them, look dim and shadowy; and, instead of flaring gas from shops and gin-palaces, modest lights gleam through the curtained windows of scattered villas and cottages half hidden amidst trees and gardens. Hark! here comes an up-train! We look out, and behold a pair of fiery eyes glaring at us in the distance, like some terrible monster rushing down upon us. A wild scream, and a prolonged deafening rush, as of a Niagara suddenly loosed, make us involuntarily shrink back in our seats—a succession of flashes passes rapidly before our eyes—and the next moment we are quietly "thudding" along our iron road.

Imagine us at length arrived at Epsom. It is dark night—past eleven o'clock. The rural stillness of the place forms a striking contrast to the excitement and bustle we remember here in times past on the eve of the Derby, when the whole body of turf men and betting men were wont to come down on Sunday, and take up their quarters in the town, which on these occasions gave itself up to a rakish, up-all-night sort of a life, totally at variance with its usual demure and regular habits. Every square foot of bed was then worth at least a crown; and those who had not prudently secured a lodging a week or two at least, previously, stood a good chance of being obliged to camp in a stable-yard or pass the night in a hayloft. Scarcely a soul is to be seen in the lonely street except a few stable-men and touts, who are loitering near the door of the Spread Eagle, and in the low taprooms and beershops about the town. At the bar of the King's Head a few late visitors are dallying the time away, and, at each demand for a fresh libation, propitiating the drowsy Hebe with illusory promises of that particular glass being the last. The majority of the inhabitants have retired to rest. Here and there, in-



EPSOM RACES: THE NIGHT BEFORE THE DERBY.—BIVOUACKING ON THE DOWNS.

deed, a bed-room window, emitting a dull light, suggests a solitary inmate brooding over his Derby book, and calculating with thoughtful brow and anxious heart the chances of the eventful morrow.

Notwithstanding the solemn warning of the landlord of a little hostelry where we halted for refreshment, as to the probability of our being robbed and murdered by the "tramps" at that late hour, and the certainty of catching our death from cold on the Downs, we persisted, in opposition to the strenuous remonstrances of Brown, in chartering a fly to carry us directly to the course. Nothing could be more beautiful than the bright starlit night as we slowly

ascended the long steep hill to the course, past Sir Gilbert Heathcote's park, where the gushing song of the nightingale, and the rich scent of the chestnut blossoms from the loaded trees, made the very air seem a perfumed melody. Not a living soul met us until we had emerged from the sheltered road on the open Downs, when, by the pale rays of the rising moon, we could occasionally perceive dark figures moving in the direction we were going, and could distinguish lights gleaming here and there on the Downs, and hear the sharp bark of watchful dogs far and near.

"Them's the booths," replied our young chariotcer to an inquiry from

Brown as to the cause of these unusual illuminations. "Some of the people won't go to bed all night, to be ready for the early birds who walk down from London, and will be on the Downs before day-break."

"And the gipsies—where are the gipsies?" asked our artist, who was enthusiastic on the subject of gipsies.

"Oh, they be higher up the hill there, in their tents, amongst the furze; but I'd advise you not to go too near them; they ain't very particular sort of people, the gipsies ain't."

"It's my opinion we have seen quite enough of them," suggested Brown;

"it's getting deucedly cold, and I may say disagreeable, here. Suppose we return to the town and get comfortable beds for the night."

"Who talks of beds?"

The heath this night shall be my bed,
The bracken curtains for my head,

cried our enthusiastic artist, springing from the carriage and throwing himself into a theatrical attitude. "My foot is on my native hills,"—

(Singing) Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.



EPSOM RACES: THE NIGHT BEFORE THE DERBY.—"THE IRISH HOTEL."

E P S O M R A C E S.

The boy who had driven us, having received his fare, turned his horse to retrace his way to town with the utmost expedition. For a minute or two we heard the rumble of the wheels as they descended the rough carriage track; then all was still, and we stood, like *Macbeth's* weird sisters, at midnight on the broad bare Downs.

"What's to be done now?" cried Sharpe, who had lighted his short black pipe. "I vote that we go up among the gipsy tents." "The gipsy tents!" cried Brown, his teeth chattering with cold and terror; "you would never venture amongst a lawless, reckless, horde of vagabonds at such an hour, to be plundered, or perhaps murdered? Good God! what is that?"

The object which alarmed Brown was an intensely brilliant light flashing suddenly upon us through the darkness, accompanied by the authoritative interrogatory, "Now, then, what are you doing here?"

The welcome accents were those of Sergeant Blogg, of the D division of police, who, with a party of the same "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue" conservators of the Queen's peace, had been appointed to the important duty of patrolling the Downs during the night, and had fixed his head-quarters in the Grand Stand. Happening to have a slight acquaintance with the sergeant, I communicated to him the social, literary, and artistic objects of our visit, and invoked his assistance in carrying out our design.

"Certainly, gentlemen," replied the courteous Blogg; "happy to do anything in my power. We're making our round now, and if you like to come with us I promise that you shall see all that's to be seen on the Downs to-night."

"Lead on—I'll follow thee!" cried Sharpe;—while Brown, buttoning his coat close up to his chin, appeared less disturbed in his mind, now that he felt himself secure in the protection of Blogg and his country.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, over the rough ground, we proceeded in the direction of a fire of brambles and brushwood, around which about twenty trampers had assembled. Some lay stretched apparently asleep on the ground—Indian-like, with their feet towards the fire; others, more wakeful, crouched over the flame, and, as it flashed fitfully on their swart and haggard countenances, the effect was singularly wild and picturesque.

"Salvator Rosa, by Jove!" exclaimed Sharpe, producing his sketch-book; and while Blogg—obliging Blogg—afforded him a light from his bullseye, he hastily sketched the "Bivouac on the Downs."

A withered little old man who stood outside the circle, leaning on his stick and smoking a short pipe, touched his hat to us, with an air that bespoke a grade in society above the rude tramp.

"They seem pretty comfortable here?" I remarked, pointing to the figures who surrounded the fire.

"Yes, Sir: when the night's dry, and not too cold, it's pleasant enough sleeping under a sky blanket; but it's bad work when it rains and freezes—as I've seen it before now on the Downs—and the poor creatures are obliged to huddle up in corners, under carts and sheds, and the sheltered sides of the booths—wet, cold, and hungry—through the long night. It's hard lines for such o' them as has no covering for their heads."

"And how many of these wandering people, do you imagine, take up their temporary quarters on the Downs at these race times?"

"Well, Sir, that depends on the weather. When it's nice and warm, like this 'ere night, I dare say there can't be less than from a thousand to fifteen hundred trampers, gipsies, and one sort or another of them; but that's nothing to the number that will be up here at daybreak in the morning."

"And how do they all live?"

"Some one way and some another. There's a many of them sells correct cards and lists; some of them is Ethiopian serenaders; more sells pencils and fusée lights for cigars; some brush the coats and shoes of the gentlefolks, and a good lot get tidy jobs touting for the flymen or helping about the stable booths. Most of them, Sir," and here my informant lowered his voice to a whisper, "ain't no ways p'ticklar picking up any little matters that comes in their way. It's a dreadful way of life after all—but I suppose they like the freedom of it, and wouldn't change it for a better."

"And, for yourself, what brings you to Epsom?"

"Love of the sport. Yes, Sir;—if you'll believe me, I never missed a Derby for the last forty years; and, though I'm nigh hand seventy, I walked here from Newmarket yesterday, for I can't afford to pay by railway; and if it wasn't for the rheumatiz in my bones I shouldn't matter the journey a straw. But I'm fond of horse-racing:—there's nothing equal to it in the world; leastways, that's my feeling, and I ought to know something about it, for I was a jockey myself since I was the height of that stick. You may have heard, Sir, of the great match between Cannon Ball and a mare called Shin, at Newmarket. I rode Cannon Ball, and beat the mare by a head;—but that was thirty years ago—a long time, ain't it, Sir? and people don't grow younger with time—do they, Sir?"

There was no disputing this original proposition; so, slipping a small "consideration" into the palm of the old jockey, and having appeased the clamorous demand for "bakshish" which the English Arabs had set up, we proceeded to another part of the Downs, where a miscellaneous crew were collected in what was called "The Irish Hotel," from its being reserved for the accommodation principally of the natives of the sister isle. This caravanserai was merely a long wooden shed, open on one side, intended as a temporary stable or stand for horses during the day. As we approached it we could hear a clear, and not unmusical, voice singing an Irish ditty, of which I caught the following stanza:—

'T was on a bright May morning
I walked by yonder hill—
And every tear as it rowl'd down
Would asy turn a mill.

The birds wor singing in the trees,
And the little fishes, too;
But, och! I disregarded them,
For Molly proved untrue—oo—oo—oo!

Blogg's peremptory demand, "Who's making that noise there?" had the effect of silencing the vocalist; and as our guide unclosed his official bullseye, and cast its light on the spot, an extraordinary scene presented itself to us. Men, women, and children, huddled together in an inextricable complication of heads, legs, and arms, occupied the entire length of the shed, with donkeys, carts, and hand-trucks—the latter vehicles being converted into luxurious couches by the fortunate proprietors, who enjoyed in them an enviable degree of seclusion. Of this strange multitude many slept heavily, while not a few were gathered into little groups, laughing, singing, and talking with that national spirit of gaiety which no privations can subdue.

"May the light of Heaven shine on you, sergeant—if ever you get there!" exclaimed a voice in a rich Milesian brogue, as the bright disc of Blogg's bullseye fell on one of these groups.

"Hould yer whisht, Phil, and go to sleep, will ye?" cried another. "Sleep, is it?" answered Phil. "Who the divel can sleep while Tim Doolan's screeching 'Murder!' there in the corner? Paddy Doyle, can you lind us a straw out of your feather-bed? I want to put it under my head for a bowlster."

"Tare-an-ages, boys! there's the gentleman taking us all off!" cried a curious individual who had been investigating Sharpe's sketch-book over his shoulder.

"I wish he'd take off Larry Costigan, then; he's been lying across my legs all the night," observed a struggling native, endeavouring to extricate himself from the heavy weight of a snoring countryman.

"Oh then, by this and that! if he hasn't put down Con Reilly and the donkey, and the bit of a dhudeen in his mouth, as natrual as life!" cried the same inquisitive inspector of the sketch. "Don't draw out that ugly blackguard Tim, Sir; if you want a nate, tasty boy to put in your pictier, here I am;" and the speaker, who looked as like Barney Williams's Ragged Pat as one potato does to another, pushed forward to catch the artist's eye.

"It's the likes of you would have the impudence, Mike Magrath, wid that ginteel coat of yours, that's only fit to riddle bulldogs through!" retaliated Con Rielly. The laugh which followed this comment on his costume did not in the least disturb the philosophic Mike, who maintained his pose with becoming gravity, while a pretty-looking girl, who had been lying on her mother's shoulder, watching



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE DERBY.—INTERIOR OF A BOOTH.

the sketched intently, raised her head, and, with the natural instinct of her sex, arranged her dark hair, which had fallen into disorder, and, placing herself in a naturally graceful attitude, looked at the artist with an expression that said very plainly, "You'll not pass me by, I know." When the sketch was finished, and the "bakshish" again distributed, we followed our faithful pilot to a small booth, a little removed from the larger structures which had been planted in close proximity to the course. Lifting up the canvas on one side, we perceived, by the light of a candle placed on the head of a beer barrel, the occupants of the tent, consisting of a father, mother, and three children, sleeping soundly on the ground in their clothes, close to a fire of charcoal, which burnt brightly in a chafing-dish.

"All right here?" said Blogg, putting the usual official interrogatory to the sleeping party. Blogg felt it his duty to put this leading question under every possible circumstance.

The man, raising his head, answered drowsily, "All right!" and again dropped asleep.

"That's an honest, industrious fellow," said the sergeant, as we moved off. "He keeps a target, at which they shoot for nuts; the wife sells 'correct cards,' and the children pick up a living by selling oranges and fusée lights. They say he has saved money—in his way. Now, here's one of the regular refreshment booths. We'll have a look in, and see what they're about." So saying, Blogg insinuated his stalwart proportions through a slit in the drapery. Following closely in his wake, we found ourselves amidst a rather numerous party. The buxom hostess, whose hair was adorned with flowers, and whose ample bosom palpitated beneath a superb brooch (the flowers, to be sure, were artificial, and the brooch mosaic), was ensconced behind a little bar flanked by a battery of beer barrels, kegs, tin cans, earthen mugs, and pewter measures; while the miscellaneous guests were lazily smoking and drinking at the long deal tables,—grouped round the fire at the lower end of the booth,—collected in front of the

bar,—or sleeping like tired dogs in remote corners. Provincial thieves and trampers, in fustian, corduroy, and velveteen, were mingled with London swell-mobsmen in showy attire; and prodigious was the hilarity of the party until Blogg's interrogatory salutation, "All right here?" apprised them of his propinquity, and threw a sudden chill upon their gaiety. There was a faint attempt at cheerfulness—a spasmodic effort to appear unconcerned;—but it was not until the retiring form of Blogg was fairly hidden from their view that the party once more breathed freely. Directing our steps next towards the gipsy quarter, our astonishment was more than once excited by stumbling over a hillock of dirty canvas, supported by a few sticks thrust into the ground. Underneath these primitive canopies two, three, or sometimes four human creatures were huddled together; but the approach to them was not unattended with danger, as almost every one had a savage dog on guard, whose reception of strangers was not of the most amiable description. In order to satisfy my curiosity Blogg raised the canvas of one of the smallest of these dormitories, and exposed to view a single sleeper, so completely enveloped in a sheepskin that—like the famous Skye terrier who puzzled everybody to distinguish his head from his tail—it was some time before even the intelligent Blogg could determine to which extremity of the mass the intellectual knob was attached. Warily we continued our walk amongst the tents of the children of Ishmael, until we got upon the open Downs, and had turned our back upon the nomadic camp. Then, by a circuit which took us through the booths and vans on the further side of the course, we completed our tour to the Grand Stand, where, to Brown's great relief, we found that a comfortable if not a regularly-appointed hotel had been provided for our accommodation by Mr. Dorling, the lessee of the building and clerk of the course, whose attention and politeness on this occasion I gratefully record. In the extensive kitchens and larders of the Grand Stand vast preparations were being made for the consumption of provisions by the hungry multitudes who would be gathered to the Derby on the next



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Certificates in aid of the Bazaar may be forwarded, not later than the 1st of June, to 53, Great Ormond-street; or to the Lady R. de Vere, line of whom may be obtained at the Homeopathic Chemist; and at Sam'l. Library, St. James's-street; and Mitchell's, Old Bond-street.

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EXHIBITION OF THE
ROYAL ACADEMY.

[THIRD NOTICE.]

We proceed with our review of the present Exhibition at the Royal Academy, giving precedence still to figure and *genre* subjects.

J. C. Hook may be said to represent the pre-Raphaelite interest in the present exhibition—at least in its quaintness of character and intensity of colour. In 232—incribed “Children’s children are the crown of old men, and the glory of children are their fathers” (Proverbs)—are represented the three generations—grandfather, father, and son, with the wife thrown in. The father, a young man, is sprawling on his back in a field, dancing his little first-born up in the air; the grandfather and the wife looking on delighted. All is rude health and rustic gratulation; but the faces are outrageously red, as of brick-dust, and the trees fabulously green, as of ver digris laid on with a heavy hand. “A Pastoral” (326) is another rural scene in a higher flight of sentiment. Spenser supplies the inspiration in the lines:—

Then blow your pypes, shepherds, till you be at home;
The night highest fast, ’tis time to be gone.

And there are two shepherds walking leisurely home down a shady country road, their sheep following behind them; and one blowing his “pype,” the other looking doltish enough, yet slyly withal, ogling a handsome young woman who is leaning forward to unfasten a gate opening upon the road. In the hollow below is the sheep-fold. The trees and fields are very green; the drawing generally hard in outline, with a want of medium painfully apparent throughout. “The Coast-boy Gathering Eggs” (453) is a more satisfactory production than either of the preceding two, though the sametendency to strong local tints is observable in it. Here, however, the prevailing hues are those of



“LEADING THE WAY.”—PAINTED BY J. H. MOLE.—FROM THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—(SEE PAGE 519.)

the greyish-blue cliff and of the dark blue sea below, over which the boy is suspended by a rope, gathering eggs. Above, on a projecting edge of the cliff, we see the leg and hands of a man who is holding fast the rope. The boy swings naturally enough in his somewhat perilous position, and his cool, determined aspect shows him equal to the occasion.

“Upward Gazing” (52), by C. W. Cope, is a pretty group of a mother with a child in her arms, whom she loads with kisses, whilst it lifts its blue, meek, innocent eyes smiling in the face of heaven. Highly graceful in design, the effect of the picture is to some extent marred by the prevailing cold grey tints of the drapery. “The Stepping-stones” (94), by the same artist, but faintly realises the graceful and graphic lines of Wordsworth describing the pleasant dalliance of two lovers helping one another over a foaming brook:—

Blushing, she eyes the dizzy
flood askance;
To stop ashamed—too timid
to advance;
She ventures once again—
another pause!
His outstretched hand he
tauntingly withdraws—
She sues for help with piteous
utterance;
Childless, she chides again;
the thrilling touch
Both feel, when he renews
the wished-for aid;
Ah! if their fluttering hearts
should stir too much—
Should beat too strongly—
both may be betrayed.

The figures want animation, and inspire no interest; and if the maiden blush at all it must be at the free-and-easy notions of her admirer, who appears before her with stockingless legs, his trousers drawn up above the knee. The painting has been executed in the hard, elaborate style of a certain class of Pre-Raphaelites, who, in laying on their hard, thick dabs of colour, seem to ignore how Nature hates display of this kind, and loves to subdue every hardness of outline and of tint, blending all in mystic har-



“BEHIND THE CURTAIN.”—PAINTED BY MISS R. SOLOMON.—FROM THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

mony. The stepping-stones look like stage properties, being covered with a green and yellow slimy matter after the manner of a set piece in a Christmas pantomime; and, as for the rushing water, it is more like molten lead than anything else, with a thick yellowish scum on the surface.

C. Lucy, who resides in Paris, and paints in a very Frenchified style, sends over a large canvas (20) commemorating an anecdote related of the first Napoleon, on the not over-credulous authority of De Bourrienne. The great General is represented on board ship, on his voyage to Egypt, in 1798, surrounded by the savans who formed part of that memorable expedition—Monge, Berthollet, &c., and the officers of his staff, with whom he is holding a discussion on the subject of religion. He is supposed to be contending against the dogma of materialism, and, lifting his hands towards heaven, exclaims, "Talk as you please, gentlemen! but who made all that?" The subject is one not well adapted for a picture, being wholly sententious; and its treatment here is cold and spiritless enough. It serves, however, for the introduction of portraits of numerous distinguished persons of the Napoleonic era, and, as such, it will doubtless command admirers on the other side of the Channel, if not here.

"Kate" (49), by T. E. Dicksee, is a study from the heroine of Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew." Shrewish enough the lady undoubtedly is, and handsome withal. A defiant scowl is on her brow, as, in rejoinder to Petruchio's too confident boast as to their agreeing so well—

That upon Sunday is their wedding-day,

she blandly exclaims—

I'll see thee hang'd on Sunday first.

She is alone in her glory, however, the other personages not being introduced; and she certainly fills the canvas to admiration with her rich olive complexion, and her claret-coloured velvet dress.

T. Webster comes before us in a quieter vein than usual, and his subjects have a more thoughtful cast. In "Sunday Evening" (119) we have a family of the yeoman class at evening devotion—the father reading the Bible; the grandfather and wife, surrounded by children, listening. One little bit is very telling—that of a young girl smiling with childish gaiety in her mother's face, in ignorance of the solemnity of the occasion, and whom the latter gently admonishes with uplifted finger. "Grace before Meat" (334) is another picture of a similar class. "Summer" (60) is a pleasant little subject—a group of a happy father disporting with his infant child on the grass in the half hour of rest in the midst of haymaking, the mother looking on with affectionate joy beaming in her face. In the distance is the hayfield, and all the bustle of haymaking. The picture is delicately painted in a genial tone.

Near Mr. Webster's "Summer," Mr. W. C. T. Dobson presents us with a pleasant enough conceit entitled "Fairy Tales" (59). A bright-faced intelligent little creature is represented with a comely, well-conditioned doll upon her lap, to whom she is reading aloud from a volume of fairy tales. There is a great deal of genuine, quiet humour in the conception, and a fresh and healthy tone in the colour.

T. N. Paton, whose revolting and blood-chilling tribute "In Memoriam" we have already noticed, has another smaller work, also upon a murderous subject. "The Bluidy Tryste" (29) is from an incident from "The Harte and Hynde," the circumstances of which are these:—A young lady, jealous of her knight, and irritated at some idle boasting in which he has indulged, inveigles him to a secluded place in a wood, where she whips a dagger between his ribs, and mortally wounds him. He has just time to articulate a brief confession and declaration:—"Alack, proude ladie," quoth the knight, "I spake bot in joste, and thou hast slone the trewest lover that ever lovit woman; for never—so God me help—loved I none other bot thee." And so he died; and the lady did not long survive, for she went to a priory, made confession of her sins, and then "her heavy heart brast in sinder," and she died too, and the bodies of the two unfortunates were buried "in one graff." Now, this is an adventure of a sort very difficult to make anything of pictorially, there being no passage in it that can explain the nature of the case to the eye suggesting what has gone before, and what is to follow; and certainly the representation of a delicate female engaged in a deed of cold-blooded murder is not in itself agreeable. In the picture we see the poor knight, very handsomely dressed in velvet, extended in a ditch, or hollow, upon a bed of brambles, and casting up a last faint look at the cruel fair lady, who is some little way off, already wringing her hands, one of which is slightly smeared with blood: between them lies the fatal dagger. The artist has lavished a great deal of elaborate finish upon a subject which certainly was not worth it.

There is a great deal of chasteness and something approaching to grandeur of character in H. W. Pickersgill's "Ruth" (100): the paleness and thinness of the colouring, however, is against its effect.

J. E. Lewis exhibits five of his miniature-like pictures of Oriental life, all no less admirable for their truth of character than for their harmonious and sparkling execution. "A Kibob Shop, Scutari" (101), shows us one of those motley groups of smokers, sippers of coffee, readers, dreamers, and slumberers, which fill the coffee-shop, which is generally also the barber's, the livelong day in an Eastern city. "An Arab of the Desert of Sinai" (114) is a capital study of a good-looking subject. "Interior of a Mosque at Cairo—Afternoon Prayer" (215) is a little quiet, impressive scene, feelingly realised.

"The Noonday Sleep" (116), by J. C. Horsley, is a fresh little subject, pervaded by the same love of innocent thoughts which we find in one compartment (the "country" side) of the same artist's "Flower Girls," of which we have already made honourable mention. The materials are simple enough—their being treated with congenial simplicity and healthiness of purpose is the only charm of such subjects. Moreover, the materials themselves are not original; they have been used before within our memory, so that the only originality the artist can display is the use he makes of them—a little child of humble life sleeping in a woody verdant hollow, watched over by a faithful dog, the mother snatching a moment from her labours in the field to come to take a look at her to see that all's right. The little incident is pleasingly told; an agreeable air of freshness and truth filling out the canvas.

"Granny's Spectacles" (117), by E. Davis, shows some cleverness in the heads, and is creditably finished.

"The Dedication of Samuel to the Lord" (150), and "Samuel Calling Down Thunder and Rain on the Wheat Harvest" (848), by C. A. Du Val, a Manchester artist, are both hung so high that it is impossible to judge of their merits: they appear, however, to evidence study and thought in the composition—qualities which we meet with too seldom, and which demand encouragement.

Oh! Mr. Redgrave, what are we to learn of "The Growth of Love," from your picture so named (202); and is this little bit of a canvas all you have been able to produce as your share of the academic display? And, in very truth, is Love quite all so green as all in this picture, and does love have its growth without an object to love? Here only we behold a very small lady with her little dog in a very verdant forest, standing near a tree, not another living thing by, and yet we are told:—

And bud by bud the climbing seed
Into a tall tree springs.
Ah! little thinks my lady
What the bird in the branches sings.

We neither see nor hear the singing bird, nor can we possibly enter into the thoughts of the lady; the tall tree is all that is undeniably realised; and, if the artist had called his picture "Green Bushes," or "A Shady Retreat," and had introduced a stray deer or two instead of the lady and her dog, it might have passed muster creditably enough as a simple landscape.

J. D. Luard has two pictures commemorative of our present martial destiny. One is the scene of the departure, the other of the return, of our brave soldiers. "The Girl I left behind me" (242) is ingenious in construction. Two girls are standing by the fireplace in a well-furnished parlour. The elder has a pensive expression, seen only by reflection in the glass over the mantelpiece, in which also is mirrored a glimpse of a regiment of soldiers under march, probably towards some foreign station. A younger girl looks up affectionately in her sister's face, whose feelings are sufficiently indicated, and command our sympathies by their very calm. "Nearing Home" (44) is a scene on board one of the P. and O. Company's steamers. On the deck, in the midst, reclines an officer who is returning invalided home, and will only require a fortnight's sniff of the in-

vigorating air of St. James's-street, and of the clubs, to be put upon his legs, and ready to go out again. Beside him sits his wife, an amiable, sedulous, ladylike creature. This pair are evidently two of the most important amongst the passengers, and a sailor-boy is advancing towards them, who, touching his hat, announces that they are "nearing home." In further evidence of this, English land birds are already beginning to settle on the ship; but the officer, to whom routine is a habit, and everything a matter of course, hears the cheering announcement listlessly enough. Beyond are a miscellaneous assemblage of heroes who have been maimed, lamed, and wounded in various ways in their country's service, and who look eagerly over the gunwales for the white cliffs of Old England. There is much in this picture that will awaken thought and gratify the fancy; and not the least part of its merit is the tone of calm, almost of solemnity, which pervades it.

"The Gaoler's Daughter—A Scene from the French Revolution" (442), by P. H. Calderon, presents an effective group of personages, all influenced by diverse sentiments. Seated on a bench, near the prison door, is a young priest, whose turn it is to glut the madness of public wrath with his blood on the scaffold. The old, hard featured gaoler is already advancing to the door to open it; whilst his daughter, contemplating the interesting features of the hapless prisoner, cannot repress a gushing of compassionate feeling, biting a corner of her apron, whilst tears flow from her eyes. A small child, who feels nothing of the import of what is going forward, laughs. The picture is well put together, and fairly painted. We cannot speak so favourably of the artist's other work, "Flora Macdonald's Farewell to Charles Edward" (912), a namby-pamby affair, tawdrily coloured.

"The Death of Abel" (290), by F. Danby, presents nothing very original or striking in the composition. Abel is lying dead on the ground, Cain making his escape from the spot with extraordinary strides. The atmosphere is gloomy amidst a lurid sunset, and a lightning flash over head. "Landscape—Ulysses at the Court of Alcinoos, going to the Athletic Games instituted in honour of his Visit" (521), is a larger work, and one of higher pretensions. The bright evening sun going down near the middle of the picture sends its horizontal rays through the stately trees beneath the shade of which the games are going forward, and gilds the rich architecture of the palatial buildings on the hills to the right; near the foreground is a piece of water of cerulean hue.

T. Danby's "Ulysses in the Island of Calypso" (503) is a picture of a somewhat similar class to the last—half historical, half landscape; but painted in a warmer, brighter, and purer tone.

A. Solomon courts the public appetite for exciting fare with two highly-seasoned dishes; and clever they are undoubtedly, though we could wish that the artist's cleverness might have been bestowed on more worthy themes, and the public as readily pleased. 454 is a scene from Goldsmith's "Mulle Blaiz":—

In silks and satins new,
And hoop of monstrous size;
She never slumbered in her pew
But when she shut her eyes.

The fine, round, rubicund face of the comfortable heroine is lighted up in still deeper intensity by the bright rays of the sun shining through the red curtains of the pew;—the combined glow is almost too intense to contemplate in hot weather; but fortunately our month of May hitherto has "set in with its usual severity," and we can venture to look at it. The other faces introduced, some peering in curious amazement over the pew door, are touched off with quiet life. "The Lion in Love" (558) is a piece of extravagant absurdity, which, whilst it may make the unthinking multitude grin, will make many of the "judicious few" grieve, and regret the necessities of life which should compel such sacrifice of time and talent. An old general officer, in full regimentals, is sitting on a sofa beside a coquettish young lady who is employed at tambour-work; he offers to thread her needle, and is clumsily trying to do so, contorting his features and drawing up his feet on tiptoe in all the agony of the perplexing exertion. No man ever made himself so ridiculous; and, even if he did, there was no occasion to put him into an English officer's uniform. When people want to be funny they should know at whose expense to do so, and where to stop.

T. Faed, whose charming "Sunbeams" we engraved and described in our Paper of the 8th instant, has another work, of a more ambitious class, very clever and artistic in all its points. "A Listener never hears gude o' himself" (272) is quite a little drama, founded upon one of Ballantine's ballads describing the vexations attendant upon the unwelcome addresses of an aged wooer to a young village belle. That ill-favoured old gentleman, who, no doubt, has plenty of money, and thinks money can do everything, has sent the cruel charmer "a letter, soft, couthein, an' slee," and bought her "the bravest cheap shawl;" he could find in the market, and he calls at her residence to see the effect of these offerings. He pauses behind the opened door to listen, and to his chagrin and disappointment finds that a more favoured suitor occupies the ground before him, to whom the young lady has already communicated the contents of his hapless love-letter, and mightily they are all enjoying it:—

There sat my braw Joe, wi' young Colin Dalzell,
An' his glaikit sister, wha' tongues like a bell,
A gigglin', an' ettlin' my letter to spell,
"A listener never hears gude o' himself."

The composition of this little picture is full of life and well-balanced contrast. In the centre the young folks are indulging in uncontrollable mirth; near the fireplace is an aged woman, who seems to enjoy the fun more quietly; and at the opposite side, behind the door, is the unhappy victim of this day's gibbeting, with his little wiry dog at his heels, which the cat of the house—a bad omen—snarls at with arched, uplifted back. "The Ayrshire Lassie" (493) is a pretty characteristic study of a fresh, open-countenanced girl sitting on a bank, and dressed in nice delicate middle tints of grey, blue, and pink, altogether a worthy pendant to the artist's justly-admired "Highland Mary."

Dickens has told us in his own charming style—though the simple fact could not in the abstract have been altogether ignored before, how stage clowns, beneath their motley, have hearts and feelings like other mortals; and how, in the midst of singing "Hot Codlins," they may often have to gulp down choking recollections of sickness and misery at home. The idea has been amplified in a sentimental vein in the "Belphegor" of the stage; and now, in the present exhibition, are two pictures illustrating passages in the same chequered story, both of which present features of no ordinary merit.

We will first take Miss R. Solomon's "Behind the Curtain" (1004), of which we have great pleasure in giving an engraving. The arena is no other than a travelling booth or show at a fair; and we are admitted into the green-room, or manager's parlour, where a very miscellaneous group is assembled. What first attracts our sympathies is the figure of a poor lad, the eldest son and pride of the establishment, who has met with an accident in the course of his professional avocations, and lies extended, pale and feverish, on a rude couch, in the midst of properties and other lumber. The father, dressed and pointed out the same, has been in the same way, and is now seen in an effort to soothe the patient, and watch the symptoms of the little patient; and the daughter, with whom his nervous and sensitive feelings are expressed, spite of all that dancing of painted and grotesque attire in which he is disguised, must be commended as a triumph of genuine art. Beside the bed lies Miss Belphegor, who is all life and spirit, just dressed, and ready to "go on." She is eagerly devouring a slice of bread and butter, whilst her anxious mother flurries the fastidious of her little satin shoes. In the midst of all this importance of sick, and all the little vanity apparent in her composition, the young creature does not forget to exchange a kindly smile with her little brother, in whose case, probably, she has to undertake additional business. Behind, near the window, is the stage villain, gravely occupied tying on his knee-slender band; and on the opposite side, peeping through the green lattice curtain, is the man with the drum and fife, who comes to summon Belphegor into the presence of the delighted audience, a glimpse of whom we catch through the aperture that hangs open. The various accessories of the scene are well filled in. The picture on the wall over the sick lad's couch, exhibiting old Belphegor just as he is on his back, with young Belphegor balanced in the air on his elevated foot, suggests the mode by which the latter came by his mishap.

"Weary Life" (300), by R. Carrick, takes up another phase in the wandering mountebank's career; and it also is a glimpse "behind the

curtain." Belphegor and his little son have been tramping along the road on a provincial tour, when, overcome with fatigue and the heat of the day, they throw themselves down to sleep beneath a shed in a little well secluded nook near the roadside. And how they do sleep, too! The man lying on his back, with his legs and arms scattered hither and thither, is actually dead-beat, lost for a time to all external influences, though the expression of his features still shows the ceaseless working of a "weary life" within, which can hardly be said to sleep. The young lad, lying carelessly, wrapped in a sort of tumbling-carpet, across the body of his father, is enjoying a sounder and calmer repose. They are both clad in their professional finery, and beside them is a miscellaneous assortment of costumes and properties, including the well-known mysterious sword, which they have to carry about with them wherever they go, and which have fallen with them just where they fell. Contemplating this little picture of life-weariness and *blazé* excitement stands a rustic wench, with a pitchfork in her hand: her contented sunburnt face offers a strange contrast and commentary upon the pallid aspect of the two mountebanks, and she stares with a curious puzzled look at the strange apparition before her. The colouring of this picture is full of skilful and harmonious combinations: the mountebank and his son, with their baggage, are chiefly surrounded by oranges, greens, and whites, with a little dash of puce in the man's girdle to blend the whole; the girl, more simple in character, is appropriately clothed in pure red, blue, and russet brown. But indeed, in every particular, the treatment of this charming work is highly poetic, suggestive, and instructive. We must, however, inform those who would wish to see it that they must take the trouble of looking for it. They will find it, below what is called "the line," on the northern wall of the Middle Room; the position on the line just above it, which it would properly have graced if not painted by an "outsider," is claimed by a very dull "Portrait of a Lady" (302), by H. W. Pickersgill, R.A., and the corresponding space on the other side of the centre by the portrait of the Rev. A. L. Green, by S. A. Hart, R.A. This is one instance out of many of what the Academy does for art, and what art does in spite of the Academy.

"The Return of the Prodigal" (536), by A. Rankley, is an adaptation of the Scripture parable to modern domestic life. There is considerable power displayed in it, and nicely sustained expression in the faces of the father and two sisters; that of the returned sailorboy, the prodigal, is hidden.

G. Patten, besides three portraits (one of which is of himself) luxuriates in a large canvas, which he denominates "The Bower of Bliss" (516), adopted from Spenser's "Faerie Queene."

Acacia! . . .
That wanton ladie, with her lover lose,
Whose sleepe shee had in her lap did soft dispose:

And oft inclining down, with kisses light,
For fear of waking him, his lips bedew'd.

The subject affords opportunity for the introduction of a numerous assemblage of nymphs and swains, variously grouped, and most of them very much en *deshabille*. But when it is all done we involuntarily ask, *à quoi bon?* Is there one spark of Spenser's poetry, one suggestion of grace, grandeur, or genius, in the entire composition? Certainly not. On the contrary, there is a great deal of bad drawing in almost every part (where, for instance, is Acacia's left leg?); and the colouring is as weak as the drawing, and as meretricious as the subject. Mr. Patten had better stick to portrait-painting than run riot in such absurdity as this.

Another unnecessary and unsatisfactory display of nudities is the late N. J. Crowley's "Nature" (455), hanging over the door of the West Room; but we must treat it with some leniency, as it has the appearance of having been left unfinished. It consists of an Academy model, of pretty extensive proportions, reclining *ad fresco* under the shade of an Academy wood, with two or three little Academy chubby children sprawling about, Cupid fashion, but all without the slightest pretence at purpose or sentiment—these are materials which have been so thoroughly used up (Kitty had the last of them, we had hoped) that there is really nothing more to be got out of them, except by the application of artistic genius of an order which does not exist amongst us at present. But, indeed, at the best, all such subjects can but be in imitation of an inferior walk of Italian art, which immediately conducted to the decline of that school, and which nothing rendered even tolerable but the consummate skill displayed upon it in all the painter's attributes of form, grace, colour, chiaroscuro. In our day such subjects are as foreign to the taste of the public as they are beyond the powers of our artists.

J. Phillip is as successful as ever with his Spanish studies, of which he produces five varieties. "The Spanish Contrabandistas" (406) is the most important, though not, to our mind, in all respects the most pleasing, of them. We are introduced in it to the cave of a band of smugglers at the moment when some of the party have just returned from a skirmish with the Government troops, in which one of them has been mortally wounded. This person is represented extended in the agonies of death, his head being supported by his wife or mistress, who anxiously applies a stone to his nostrils to test if he yet breathes. The face of the dying man is rendered ghastly by the distortion of feature, and the cadaverous hue cast over it. Another of the gang is "looking out" from their lair, musket in hand; and standing near the dying man is his faithful and patient mule, whose fantastic equipments, ornamental trappings, carpets, &c., form quite a picture of themselves. "Daughters of the Alhambra" (500) are two olive-coloured belles, with full melting eyes, charmingly attired after the picturesque fashion of the country, the one seated, the other standing at an open window of the Alhambra. The faces are admirable for character and a peculiar style of beauty; and a rich chiaroscuro pervades the curious old Saracenic recess in which they are ensconced.

R. Ansdell continues to put forth the fruits of the experience he has gained in Spain, and now we have a picture of a Spanish scene, which, in its execution, is certainly no less successful than any of his previous works. It is a scene of a Spanish town, where a young man, who has just returned from a journey, is being welcomed by his friends. The picture is full of life and interest, and the execution is of a high order. The figures are well drawn, and the colouring is of a rich and harmonious character. The scene is well adapted for a picture, and the artist has done well to choose it.

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some of his large canvases to his smaller and less pretending productions of earlier years. "A Ford across an English River—the Cattle by T. Sidney Cooper" (67) presents many admirable points; but the foreground is pale and washy; and the cattle, by Cooper, are too dark and heavy for the general tone of the picture. "A Rocky Stream in Devonshire" (131), and "A Road by a Highland Lake" (422), show evidences of local truth; and the "Mountain Torrent" (571) is bold in conception, and executed with power; but we cannot help thinking it would show to better effect if hung a little higher than where it is, actually touching the ground.

T. Sidney Cooper, on his own account, comes out with two remarkable subjects, in different lines. "An October Evening" (430) is daring in conception—a windmill represented in bold relief against a sky under the effect of a very cold sunset; but strangely tinged with yellow and lavender as we never saw sky before. There are some cows in the foreground, done with a sort of verisimilitude; but better of their kind we have unquestionably seen from this hand. This landscape suggests nothing; not so his other work, emphatically named "Home" (545), and, amidst a verdant and genial landscape, pleasingly prompting homely ideas. Here, on a slightly rising pasture-ground, in the neighbourhood of a cathedral town, with sheep and cows straying about, are two soldiers evidently on a march, who, pointing to the scene before them, inquire of some women particulars concerning a spot which was once their "home"—

Hail! native spot, my home—my birth-place, hail!
Not closer to thy ruin'd turret clings
The ivy, when awoken by the gale,
Than round thee does the raptur'd thought that springs
Spontaneous from my heart.

The whole conception is very pretty, and has been prettily treated; the result being one of the most agreeable pictures of its class in the exhibition. The landscape is tenderly and harmoniously coloured.

W. F. Withington has two clever river bits—"On the Greta" (88 and 392); but we prefer to them his "Midday" (168), a refreshing scene of shady foliage, with the warm rays of the sun peeping through—not crappily and factitiously, as has been the trick with too many, but broadly, and with a soothing effect.

E. W. Cooke—always so successful in his sea-pieces and shipping, of which he seems to command the very spirit and fashion—has several striking pictures. "Dutch Boats in a Calm—Evening" (282) is of a prevailing fine yellow-grey tint. "Sunset on the Lagoon of Venice" (557) exhibits the other extreme, but probably with strict truth of local colour—the sky deep orange and purple, reflected upon a calm expanse of water only dimpled with a few mild ripples.

The Linnells come out in some force. J. Linnell, sen., in his "Shepherds" (502), shows us a shady hilly spot, with sheep scattered about. The effect, in many respects, is pleasing, though the handling often produces a cottony surface. The colour, also attempting too much, is not in keeping; the sky is cold, with white clouds floating over it; the average tone of the rest is cool; but in the foreground, quite unnecessarily, are patches of red in a man's cap on the left, and in the clothes of some figures in the middle.

T. J. Linnell displays a bold brush in his "Wheatfield" (458), a broad expanse of waving ripe corn, with a pleasing landscape distance; but the foreground is spotty, through the introduction of a profusion of red poppies, and red clothing on the figures.

W. Linnell in his "Hill Country" (476) has a rich, nicely-broken prospect, with a bridge leading directly into the picture from the foreground. Here the introduction of a grey horse, whose rider wears an orange-coloured jacket and red cap, produces a concentration of light in the centre which is of advantageous effect.

W. Linton's view of "The Vale of Lonsdale, from Gray's Station" (403), is a large picture, covering an extensive range of country; the foreground is rocky, fringed with stunted foliage; in the middle distance is a sunny plain, and in the distance a cool mountain range. What the picture wants is concentration. The general effect is unequal, and in the handling the stippling process has been resorted to to such an extent as to render the surface an agglomeration of spots.

Stanfield has four pictures, exhibiting his brilliant but somewhat cold treatment. "Old Holland" (18) is a characteristic view, full of local truth. The sky is bleak; a fine gush of stormy water rolls towards the shore, in the midst of which a ship, with topmasts lowered, is being towed out "against the wind." "The Fortress of Savona" (111) is seated on a bold, rocky coast; in the surf, near shore, is a ship, to which boats are putting off, the whole producing a scene of great animation. "The Hollands Diep—Tide Making" (497) is represented under a remarkable aspect. The sea is calm, but running in hard, various craft floating upon its bosom; the broad silvery rays of the moon lighting it up with peculiar effulgence. His remaining subject is the "Castle of Ischia" (359), seen under the influence of a brisk breeze.

D. Roberts has two grand interiors, as grand as any we have seen from his hand—"The High Altar of the Church of San Giovanni e Paolo, at Venice" (14), and "The Basilica of San Lorenzo" (159). For breadth, combined with fine detail and rich effect of chiaroscuro, we prefer the latter. But he is, to our mind, even more agreeable in his out-door than his in-door scenes. "San Giorgio Maggiore, Venice," (336), and "The Ducal Palace, Venice" (485), are beautiful views, evincing a fine appreciation of local influence of sky and water.

"Afternoon in the Summer Time" (523), by G. Chester, is a fine umbrageous landscape, of a truly British character, the merit of which we recognised when we saw it some months ago when privately exhibited in Great George-street, Westminster. It is now hung so high that the whole effect of the picture is destroyed; the nice finish of the details of leafage and water are absolutely lost by distance, whilst the colour throughout is killed by the torrent of light which at a high angle glances off the surface. This is another instance of the nice discrimination and tender mercies of the hanging officials, and of the superior claims of portraiture over all walks of art. Mr. Chester's landscape is sent up aloft, to give precedence to a teaboard family group of the Cunliffe Kays, by Thorburn.

LEADING THE WAY. BY J. H. MOLE.

FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

MR. MOLE'S agreeable talent in domestic scenes is successfully exhibited in this little production, which forms part of the Exhibition of the New Society of Painters in Water Colours. A small rustic party, returning home from their labour in the fields, have arrived at a small brook which is crossed by a rude wooden bridge, or rather a mere plank. A fine healthy-looking young lad goes on before, "leading the way," with a sheaf of wheat under his arm; behind is a little girl whose steps an elder female is guiding. The landscape is a secluded wooded spot, cool and calm. Without any pretensions to theatrical effect the picture is an attractive one; and completed in the soft, warm tones and with delicate finish for which the artist is justly celebrated.

A RELATIVE OF DR. JOHNSON.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

WE have resident in Leicester a relative of Dr. Samuel Johnson, who surely should not be left to want and misery in his old age. His father was cousin to Dr. Samuel Johnson, and resided in Nottingham, where he was born, in 1777; he is, consequently, now in his eighty-first year. He was named after the Doctor, and can just remember him. He is in great poverty, but has always maintained a good character. He has the small eye, the uncouth features, and honest expression of his great relative; but the iron hand of want has not allowed the rugged outline to be softened by good living. Should this meet the eye of any one who might feel pleasure in relieving the necessities of old age and of a Samuel Johnson, I shall be most happy to be the receiver of any aid for such a deserving individual as he is. He is well known to many persons who would readily substantiate my statement of his respectability and good character. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

The Newark, Leicester, May 12, 1858. JOHN BARCLAY, M.D.

THE COAT OF ARMS AND MOTTO OF THE DUKE OF MALAKOFF.—A Correspondent has furnished us with the following interesting scrap of information relating to his Excellency:—"The high opinion entertained by Marshal Pelissier of this country is no secret; it is not generally known, however, that he has paid a signal compliment to the nation, on the one hand, by selecting, as the supporters of his coat of arms a Zouave and a Highlander; and a marked tribute of admiration to our great warrior, on the other, in the adoption of the Duke's motto: 'Virtutis Fortuna Comes.'"

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. W. P.—You can procure Mr. Pratt's two treatises on end-games, or, indeed, any other modern works on chess, of Mr. C. Skeet, publisher, of King William-street, Strand, who has probably the largest stock of chess-books on sale of any dealer in England.
C. A. A. YOUNG AMATEUR.—Much below the mark: so much that we should advise you not to attempt the construction of problems until you have expended at least twelve months in the study of first-rate compositions by such masters as the Rev. H. Bolton, M. D'Orrville, Horst Kling, Conrad Bayer, &c., &c.
I. B. K., Hamburg.—It shall have insertion.
E. R. COOK.—Very clever. It shall have a diagram shortly.
A MEMBER, &c.—The report from an American paper of Mr. Morphy having played a few games, giving the odds of a Knight to the amateur from Mexico, whose name is familiar by his encounter with some of our leading men, is quite true. We have not seen the games, but the result we are told gave Morphy eight, and his opponent seven, games.
E. G. CHILVERELL and G. R. HONNE.—Correct, though, from arriving too late, unacknowledged in the published list.
ERLSON of H.—It was your problem in six moves which we characterised as "clever." The other two being on the same coloured diagrams, and in a very similar handwriting, were mistakes for yours also. The error arose from the prevalent neglect of correspondents to attach their signatures to the diagrams.
B. of Tynford.—No official intimation as to the postponement of the Birmingham Meeting has been given, the committee being unable to take any steps until a reply to their invitation to Mr. Morphy has been received. We shall probably be in a position to announce definitely next week whether the assembly is to take place at the early period originally contemplated, or is deferred, as is generally wished, until the termination of the London season.
D. W. M.—The editors of the *American Monthly* have possibly forgotten that, of the last nineteen games between Harwitz and Löwenthal, the latter did not win one; but they must remember that Mr. Morphy, when a mere child, beat Mr. Löwenthal two games out of three, and they ought not, therefore, in justice to English players, to perpetuate, except as a good joke, the absurd report that the "distinguished Hungarian" is willing to play a match with any English player. If Mr. Löwenthal has the least wish to play, let him put his supporter or supporters in communication with us, and we will undertake to find him an English opponent—we might say half a dozen—who will play him for the highest stake he can raise.
ALPHEA.—All depends upon whether you retained hold of the Piceo. In any case, however, there was no forfeiture of the game.
W. S. LITTLE.—In a match of equal importance, and where many weeks were afforded for the examination of a move, when four or five of the best players in Europe were engaged on each side, you must not have produced a variation as that suggested, was overlooked. We remember, indeed, having heard that the variation was written down, we thought it worth some notice, and so we did. You must not very politely regard it as a mistake when the Queen is attacked—namely, 13. K B takes Q B P.
ORIGINAL NOTATION.—There is really no necessity to resort to it.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 743, by I. B. W., G. C. H. M. Murdo, L. Lionel, R. B. Lev, P. H. F. N., Drummond, Myrner, Simple Simon, H. L. S., G. Lewis, M. F. X. Y. Z., P. H. G. S., W. W. Holland, Phiz, Box and Cox, Medius, I. B. D., A. Sailor, Sphinx, F. G. S., Andrew, P. G., N. K. N., C. R. A., L. C. W., F. E. G., Miles, W. G., F. H., I. F. F., Cantab, Epsilon, G. C. A., M. C., Theta, Lambda, Old Salt, Afghan, St. Leger, C. M. T. W., S. H. L., Omega, Manxman, B. B., D. S. G., Omicron, Ercator, 1853, A subscriber *ad libitum*, Quicksilver, D. D., are correct.

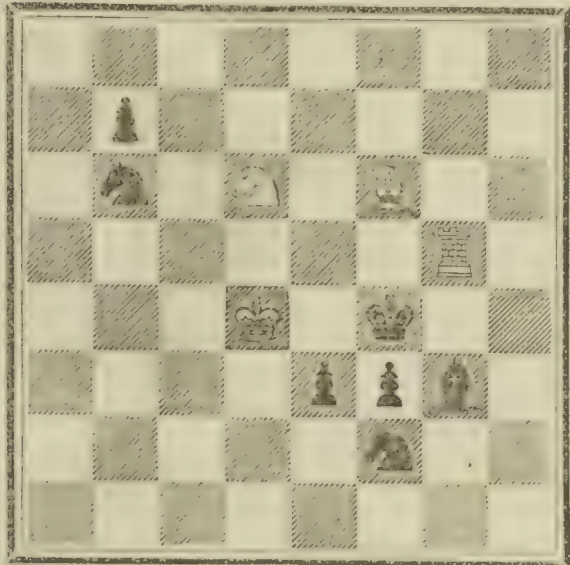
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 743.

WHITE. BLACK. WHITE. BLACK.
1. Kt to K 4th (ch) K to K 4th (best) 3. B to Q 4th K moves
2. R to Q R 4th P moves 4. B to Q 6th
Discovering check, and mate.

PROBLEM No. 744.

By J. B. of Bridport.

BLACK.



White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

MR. STAUNTON gives the AMATEUR from Mexico the odds of the Q Kt. (Remove White's Q Kt from the board.) (Evans' Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. W.) WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. W.)
1. P to Q 4th 1. P to Q 4th 20. Q takes Kt Q to K 4th
2. K Kt to K B 3rd Q Kt to Q B 3rd 21. Q R takes Q P Q to K R 3rd
3. K B to Q 4th K B to Q 4th 22. Q to Q B 3rd
4. P to Q Kt 4th B takes Q Kt P (Promising, but not so good as Q R to K 6th.)
5. P to Q B 3rd B to Q B 4th 23. B takes B K takes B
6. P to Q 4th P takes P 24. K R to Q sq K R to Q sq
7. Castles P to Q 3rd 25. K R to Q sq K R to Q sq
8. Q to Q Kt 3rd Q to K 2nd 26. Q to Q B 4th (ch) K to Kt 2nd
9. B to K Kt 5th K Kt to K B 3rd 27. Q to K 4th Q R to Q sq
10. P takes P Q Kt takes Q P 28. K R to K B sq Q Ks K B P (ch)
11. Kt takes Kt B takes Kt 29. R takes Q K R to Q sq (ch)
12. Q R to Q sq B to Q Kt 3rd 30. Q to K sq R takes Q (ch)
13. P to K 5th P takes P 31. R takes R R to Q 7th
14. K B takes K B K to B sq 32. R to K 7th (ch) K to Kt 3rd
P (ch) 33. R to K 6th (ch) K to K R 4th
15. K B to Q B 4th Q B to K Kt 5th 34. P to K Kt 4th (ch) K takes P
16. Q R to Q 2nd P to K R 3rd 35. R takes B R to Q 8th (ch)
17. Q B to K R 4th P to K Kt 4th 36. K to Kt 2nd Q B P takes R
18. Q B to K Kt 3rd Kt to K 5th 37. R to Q Kt 2nd R to Q 2nd
19. Q R to Q 5th Kt takes B And White shortly resigned.

BETWEEN THE SAME PLAYERS.

MR. S. giving his Q Kt, as before. (Remove White's Q Kt from the Board.) (Irregular Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. W.) WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. W.)
1. P to Q Kt 3rd P to K 4th 26. Q to Q Kt 5th Q to K 3rd
2. Q B to Q Kt 2nd Q Kt to Q B 3rd 27. P takes P B to K 4th (ch)
3. P to K 3rd P to Q 4th 28. K to Q Kt sq Kt to Q B 3rd
4. K B to K 2nd K Kt to K B 3rd 29. K R to K R sq P to K R 3rd
5. P to K B 4th K B to Q 3rd 30. B to Q 2nd P to K Kt 2nd
6. P takes P K B takes P 31. P to Q B 3rd P to Q R 3rd
7. P to Q 4th K B to Q 3rd 32. Q to Q 3rd Q R to Q sq
8. K Kt to K B 3rd Q B to K Kt 5th 33. K to Q R 2nd Kt to Q R 4th
9. Castles K Kt to K 6th 34. Q R to K B sq Q R to Q 2nd
10. P to Q R 3rd B takes Kt 35. Q R to K B 2nd B to K 4th
11. B takes B P to K 5th 36. K R to K B sq P to K B 5th
12. P to K Kt 3rd Kt takes K Kt P 37. P takes B P P takes P
13. P takes Kt Q takes P (ch) 38. B to K R 3rd Q to Q B 3rd
14. B to K Kt 2nd Q to K R 7th (ch) 39. B takes R Q takes B
15. K to B 2nd B to K Kt 6 (ch) 40. P to Q B 4th Kt to Q B 3rd
16. K to B 3rd P to Q 3rd 41. P takes Q P R to Q sq
17. Q to K sq P to K Kt 5th 42. B takes K B P B takes B
18. K R to K Kt sq Castles on Q side 43. R takes B Q takes Q P
19. K to K 2nd P to K sq 44. Q takes Q R takes Q
20. K to Q 3rd Kt to K 2nd 45. P to Q Kt 3rd P to K R 4th
21. Q to K B sq P to K B 4th 46. K R to K B 2nd Kt to Q 5th
22. Q R to K sq Q to K R 3rd 47. K R to Q 2nd Kt to K 3rd
23. B to Q B sq P to Q B 4th 48. R takes R Kt takes R
24. K to Q B 3rd K to Kt sq 49. R to K B 5th
25. K to Kt 2nd K R to K B sq And Black surrendered.

ON Friday (last week) her Majesty and the Prince Consort inspected the equestrian statue of the late Viscount Hardinge, which is temporarily placed in the courtyard of Burlington House—its final resting place, Calcutta. The statue is made of the finest bronze, and stands fourteen feet in height, and weighs four tons.

In the year 1857 there were employed in the trade of the United Kingdom 27,596 British steamers and sailing-vessels of 6,562,765 tons, and 21,342 foreign vessels of 4,021,191 tons entered inwards, and 27,113 British ships of 6,540,162 tons, with 23,469 foreign vessels of 1,865,121 tons (cleared outwards).

THE COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.

MOSQUE OF WUZEER NAWAUB ALEE KHAN, LAHORE.

THIS noble building was erected by a Minister of Jehanghier, the Selim of Moore's tale of "The Light of the Harem," in "Lalla Rookh," who, spending his summers in Cashmere, made Lahore his winter residence, and bestowed as much care on its embellishment as his father, Acbar, lavished on Agra, and his son, Shah Jehan, on Delhi. It was here he first saw Nourmahal, in a boat on the Rancee, which flows under its walls, and now past his tomb, for his body was brought from Bember, at the foot of the hills, where he died, on the road from Cashmere, in 1627. He built the Palace and Musjid adjoining, called from that circumstance the Padishah's Musjid, as the one engraved is called the Wuzeer's. The former is built of red sandstone, inlaid with white marble, and is more costly than the latter, having suffered, in consequence, from the spoliation of the Sikhs, who have carried off its white marble chutrees,* as well as the balustrade of the same material round Jehanghier's tomb, to ornament their tank at Umritzur.

The Wuzuree Musjid is far more picturesque—the brilliancy of its decoration admirably contrasting with the massive squareness of its form. It is the gateway alone which appears in the print, but a small portion of the Musjid being visible over the outer wall, which on all the four sides is pierced below with arches, used as shops. The square fronting the gateway is a market-place, and generally thronged. Conspicuous over the arch is a broad band of Arabic characters, blue on a white ground, containing the Moslems' confession of faith—"There is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet." Sentences from the Koran are repeated on a smaller scale on panels all over the front, and the intervals are filled up with intricate patterns in different colours. This inlaid work is identical with some of the decorations of the Alhambra; and specimens in a similar style may be found all through Persia and Afghanistan, Scinde and Moultan, and the Punjab, and in many of the principal towns of India.

It is not made of square tiles with a painted pattern running from one to another, but every piece of both pattern and ground is moulded to the required shape, and the glaze in different colours fused on while the tile is in a heated state, and it is afterwards laid on a bed of plaster on the brickwork. The art is not lost either in Scinde or the Punjab, though too expensive to be practised. On examining pieces of the glaze in different colours as now used, they prove to be identical with that now imported from Venice to this country for the same purpose; and there is every probability that Venetian glass has been used throughout the East from the commencement of this mode of decoration.

Specimens of tiles, as well as inlaid patterns, may be seen at the British Museum, the East India Museum, and the Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street. At the latter place the different coloured glazings used are also exhibited.

*The canopies, supported on pillars, which crown the minarets and adorn different parts of mosques and other buildings, are called by that name. It also means an umbrella.

RAJAH JOWAHIR SINGH AND ATTENDANTS.

Rajah Jowahir Singh is the son of Dhyen Singh, chief favourite of Runjeet Singh when at the height of his power. Dhyen Singh was the eldest of three brothers, and on the death of Runjeet Singh was involved in all the bloody intrigues which ended in the country falling into our hands, not, however, before he and several of his family had fallen victims to mutual treachery. The most bloodthirsty and unscrupulous of all, the second brother, Gholab Singh, then reaped the fruits which the crimes of the others had placed within his grasp. By possessing himself of his murdered brothers' treasure he was enabled to buy the country of Cashmere of the East India Company when Lord Hardinge was Governor-General. He then allowed the son of Dhyen Singh a small jagheer in the hill country adjoining the Punjab, and, on his raising troops and endeavouring to render himself independent, a contest arose which ended in the weaker party being driven away and forced to hide his diminished head in Lahore, where he lives on the poor remnants of his father's fortune saved from the grasp of his tyrannical uncle.

Any one wishing for an insight into Indian life from the pen of one well able both from experience and talent to depict it will be fully repaid by the perusal of the "Adventures of an Officer in the Service of Runjeet Singh, by the late Sir Henry Lawrence." It contains an interesting narrative of the fortunes of these Dogra Rajpoot brothers, and their master, Runjeet Singh.

THE SALE OF ENGLISH GOODS AT CANTON.

For this characteristic Sketch of Chinese life and manners we are indebted to our Special Artist in China; and, like most of the life-like drawings from the same hand, it tells its own tale too plainly to require any explanation.

NEW STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES.—Messrs. Negretti and Zambra have just issued a series of twelve stereoscopic pictures of the ruins of several of the Italian towns which suffered most during the late earthquakes. They are very interesting records of these terrible events, and are exceedingly well photographed. We can specially commend the picture of the Church of the Holy Trinity at Polla, where nearly 2000 of the inhabitants were swallowed up at one moment. The view of Marsico Nuovo, a town which numbered a population of 6000, but where only a few houses are now left standing, is painful in its desolation. The publishers of these pictures deserve all praise for their laudable exertions to place works of so much interest before the public.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—Mr. Rouch, of the firm of Burfield and Rouch Strand, has invented the best dark-developing chamber for out-door photography we have yet seen. It will be found preferable to any of the numerous forms of dark tent, all of which are complicated and cumbersome, and very uncomfortable to work in. With the above the operator manipulates on the outside, and not in, whilst the greatest steadiness is ensured by the hands resting on a ledge when coating or developing a picture. One of its principal recommendations is great simplicity. It consists only of a rectangular box, in which the whole of the apparatus required on an excursion may be conveniently packed. It can be used as a stand, on which the camera can be placed, being, in fact, more steady than most forms of tripod. It is especially recommended for taking stereoscopic pictures, and it can be manufactured with folding sides to take any size plate.

AMERICAN ENGINES.—A correspondent, referring to the recent accident on the Trent Valley Railway, suggests the adoption in this country of the guard employed upon all engines in the United States and Canada, there called a "cow-catcher," as a means by which similar accidents may be avoided in future. "There is," he adds, "another improvement in the construction of engines in America which is universally adopted there, and it is a matter of surprise to Americans to find it has not been introduced in this country. I mean the structure which covers the hinder portion of the American engines, to protect the engineers and stokers from the weather, and which is there called 'the cab' of the engine. By the shelter thus afforded the drivers are effectually protected from wind and storm, while in this country they are wholly exposed to both, and must suffer both in health and comfort." A drawing in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for May 1 exhibits the outline and general arrangement of the structure alluded to, as well as the guard in front of the engine, aptly enough termed the "cow-catcher."

THOUGHT A BEAUTIFUL.—A writer to the *Home Journal* thinks that mental activity tends to keep the body young:—"We were speaking of handsome men the other evening, and I was wondering why K— had so lost the beauty for which, five years ago, he was famous. 'Oh, it's because he never did anything,' said B.; 'he never worked, thought, suffered. You must have the mind chiselling away at the features if you want handsome middle-aged men.' Since hearing that remark I have been on the watch at the theatre, opera, and other places to see whether it is generally true, and it is. A handsome man who does nothing but eat and drink grows flabby, and the fine lines of his features are lost, but the hard thinker has an admirable sculptor at work, keeping his fine lines in repair, and constantly going over his face to improve the original design." *London Post.*

PETITIONS.—By the Twenty-eighth Report on Public Petitions it appears that 189 petitions, with 17,455 signatures, had been presented in favour of the abolition of Church-rates; and 345, with 9634 signatures, against abolition; 21, with 494 signatures, for alteration in the law, with provision. 13 petitions, with 362 signatures, have been presented praying for an alteration in the Divorce Act. 2 petitions, with 2 signatures, in favour of the removal of Jewish disabilities; and 238, with 11,468 signatures, against. 81 petitions for the repeal of the Maynooth College Act, with 24,213 signatures.



"ISOLA DI SAN GIULIO, LAGO D'ORTA.—PAINTED BY W. COLLINGWOOD SMITH.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



"EASTWARD, HO AUGUST, 1857."—PAINTED BY H. O'NEIL.—FROM THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

MR. O'NEIL'S picture, "Eastward, Ho!" touches a chord in the bosom of nine out of ten of the public, and constitutes almost a national epic. No wonder it is so popular—that such eager crowds assemble around it, scanning every feature of the various actors, till at last they begin to imagine themselves present at, and participants in, the scene.

What at first strikes us is the simplicity of the composition, and the boldness of the artist's invention in attempting to conjure up anything picturesque beneath the heavy, black, overhanging side of a transport-ship. Mind, and a feeling for the situation, could alone supply the required qualities for pictorial success, and these have been amply shown by Mr. O'Neil on the present occasion.

The composition, so admirably grouped, so full of motion and varied sentiment, brings the subject at once home to every heart, enthralls the attention, producing sentiments of mingled sadness and pride; sadness at the bereavement of individuals, pride at the great enduring courage of the nation which makes individual sacrifices a matter of duty, a point of honour. The scene is supposed to take place on board of one of the numerous transport-ships which, in August last,

carried our brave troops away to retrieve our disasters in India. Apart from the interest attaching to the special occasion, it presents nothing beyond what has over and over again been witnessed in the experience of the service at the various outposts. The moment has come for weighing anchor, and the tug-boat is at hand to tow the good ship down the river. "Now for the shore!" is the cry; wild farewells are said; eager glimpses are snatched by dear friends and relatives never to meet again in this world; and a motley group of broken-hearted disconsolates make their way hurriedly, confusedly, down the accommodation-ladder. The gallant exiles crowd to the bulwarks, feasting their eyes with one last look—stretching over to give "one more" last grasp of the hand, breathing one final blessing, exchanging one last embrace. The young wife taking leave of the subaltern on the gangway; the poor widow, halfway down, with her little daughter beside her, who unlike her mother has still courage to look up and wave her hand at her brother, the last stay of their little home; and the poor, plain-looking woman, dressed in homely, crossbarred shawl, at the bottom of the steps, her eyes bleared with tears, and hardly knowing

where she treads, are amongst the most striking episodes in this picture. The waterman hanging on with his boathook below, to whom these scenes have been of every-day occurrence any time since he was an apprentice, takes it all as a matter of course, and mechanically hands his "fare" on board his crazy craft, exclaiming, "Now, ma'am, mind how you go!" or smokes his pipe in utter indifference to all the harrowing excitement going forward, which is tearing up by the roots so many years' growth of affectionate memories.

The whole of the scene so admirably conceived has been as admirably realised: there is not a face but is full of individual character, and tells its own peculiar story of sadness—sadness not always wholly severed from Hope. The drawing throughout is masterly, the detail truthful in the highest degree. The black pitchy side of the ship with all its bolts and cordage, is a perfect photograph of some well studied original.

We are indebted for permission to engrave Mr. O'Neil's "Eastward, Ho!" in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS to the Messrs. Lloyd, of Gracechurch-street, those gentlemen having purchased the painting and copyright.

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

[SECOND NOTICE]

F. W. Topham, who has an eye for a pretty situation and pleasing sentiment, commands our esteem also by the purity of his treatment and the delicacy of his execution. In his little picture, "Devotees" (63), we have a simple group of peasants, headed by an octogenarian resting on his staff, addressing their devotions to a village crucifix; the heads beaming with genuine unaffected devotion. In a companion picture, "The Fountain, Basses Pyrenees" (71), a different sentiment pervades the group, the old granny of the village having, by her odd ways, excited the mirth of the youngsters congregated round the fountain; yet there is no vindictiveness displayed on either side—it is all quiet fun, of every-day recurrence—with the idlers round that spring, inasmuch that the fine, tall girl in the midst, marching off with her pitcher of water, and intent on the duties of the household, does not seem even to heed it.

"Dieppe—Storm Coming On" (45), by John Callow, is grandly conceived. The old castle stands out boldly on the rock in the centre; overhead is a huge angry storm-cloud, the focus of light being formed by the splashing of the surf against the rude craft labouring in the roads. By the same artist, "Shipping after a Storm" (302) is boldly executed, with a fine effect of chiaroscuro.

W. Goodall exhibits considerable invention and artistic taste in the little picture of "Going to Market" (40), with a boy leading an unwilling calf across a stream, a young girl with a child in her arms completing the group. In No. 119 he ventures upon a little bit of flirtation—"Kissing in the rye"—where after a pretended struggle the young lass too evidently willingly yields.

Aired Frapp makes a brave attempt to represent "The Maddolins and Church of San Rocco, Olivano" (37), by the bright light of midday; but the result is not quite to our mind. The walls, in all their palpable whiteness, stand crudely before the eye; but the presence of dazzling, burning sunlight, baking them up, and accounting for the sharpness of the surface lines, is not indicated. The artist displays taste and a feeling hand in his "Evening on the Abruzzi Mountains" (101). A glowing, golden hue pervades the sky, and lights up the mountain tops; and a young shepherd lad, basking in the heat of the day, is extended at full length on the ground, his dog standing a short distance off, baying across the valley beneath.

C. Branwhite loves river scenery, and he brings here several pleasing passages from the banks of old Father Thames, and from North Wales. "A Mountain Torrent, late in Autumn" (46), is a grand combination of rocks, trees, and gushing water, grouped and harmonised with fine pictorial effect.

T. M. Richardson paints with a bright, clear brush, and sharp, delicate outline. "Como" (22) is a beautiful scene, consisting of a villa, clothed with vines in the foreground, and a bold distance. The figures are pleasingly grouped. "Roman Peasants Resting near Naples" (133) is an oblong picture, very classical in its treatment; the groups of peasants highly characteristic and natural; and the grand, spacious landscape finely realised.

One of the most effective landscape compositions in the room is the view of "Isola di San Giulio, Lago d'Orta" (167), by W. C. Smith. The pile of buildings rising out of the water is of grand and commanding aspect, and surrounded by lofty mountains on all sides, the situation is at once romantic and picturesque. The whole treatment is admirable, the atmospheric effects fully coming up to the description in "Childe Harold":—

Where'er we gaze,—around, above, below,
What rainbow tints, what magic charms are found!
Rock, river, forest, mountain, all around,
And bluest skies that harmonise the whole.

William Callow has views of Verona and Geneva (198 and 200), in every respect admirably produced; the former, in particular, is highly effective, with its quaint old architecture, nicely outlined, and all the lively bustle of the modest plain beneath.

W. Hunt's studies of fruit, fungi, and wild flowers, claim our admiration for their vivid truthfulness, their elaborate detail, and the intense clear local colour bestowed upon them.

S. Read's view taken in the interior of the "Palazzo in the Strada Balbi, Genoa" (153), makes a good picture; and its principal features are equally effective in the Engraving which we produce. These venerable remains of former grandeur are now appropriated to the University; and the vestibule, which forms the subject of the picture, is one of the finest specimens of its kind in Italy. The noble staircase, flanked by two huge lions at the bottom, leads to a spacious court surrounded by arcades, the arches of which rest on columns. The figures introduced, descending the stairs, serve to indicate the stately proportions of the structure. The whole is of marble, which shines in the sun, and suggests impressively the wealth and luxury of Genoa la Superba.

Another very striking and picturesque "Interior" is that by G. Dodgson (275), of which we also give an Engraving. The scene is a low arched crypt, partially filled with people, who are scattered about in various parts at their devotions;—a low broad light from the right darts across the assemblage, bringing here and there a figure into prominent relief amidst the general modified gloom. The execution of all this has been marvellously well accomplished; the result being a picture as impressive as it is creditable in an artistic point of view.

Everything about Nelson must always be interesting; and it is for its historical rather than its pictorial claims (though by no means deficient in the latter respect) that we pay passing notice to a carefully-painted work by W. Collingwood, representing "Nelson at Yarmouth in 1800" (93). It appears that the great naval hero on his return after the battle of the Nile was received with honours by this town, and a portrait painted of him, which still hangs in a room in the house of the Bradshaws (temp. Charles I.) in the Star Hotel. The figure of Nelson, who is sitting to the artist, is a good likeness: standing by are the Mayor, in his crimson robes, and a lady, who looks over the artist's shoulder. The walls and ceiling of the room are appropriately of old carved British oak.

J. Stephanoff is rather hard in his drawing, and too abrupt and patchy in his colouring; but he has an idea of composition worthy of better treatment. "Christmas in the Squire's Hall" (77) gives us a glimpse of the festive proceedings on that holiday occasion in the olden time when "an English gentleman at the opening of the great day had all his tenants and neighbours enter his hall by daybreak, the strong beer was broached and the blackjacks went merrily round, &c." We fear these good old times are gone, and Mr. Stephanoff's picture can be accepted only as an archaeological curiosity.

We wish that Mr. Oakley could be funny without descending to such low vulgar ideas as that in his "Fortune-telling"—"There's Luck in the Cup" (11). The treatment of the picture is quite in keeping with the subject; the two females speculating upon their fortunes are devoid of intellectuality; and the best-painted bit in the picture is the cup, the contents of which are under scrutiny. In his "Gipsy" (67) the same idea is carried out, only that the fortune-telling is by means of cards; but here the heroine's base origin and trade are apparent, and she looks so archly at us with her large sloe-black eyes that we are constrained to forgive her. This picture is capably painted.

"Woman's Mission" (98), by Mrs. H. Criddle, takes up a much humbler position than the champions of the sex are used to assert for it. To train the young mind, to teach it reverence towards God, and its duty towards man, these are the duties inculcated to the wives and daughters of England in this pretty little group.

T. M. Wright makes a bold effort in historical art in "The Death of Virginia" (260). The composition is conceived with spirit, and the drawing generally is accurate; but the grouping is occasionally conventional, reminding us of many bygone scenes and pictures on the same subject.

J. Gilbert has for some months past been to a considerable extent engrossed with Shakespeare, and he treats us to one little bit from his favourite author, in which he shows all his keen relish for character, and his fine appreciation of colour. "Speed reading Launce's Love-letter" (294) shows the two clowns admirably contrasted—Speed intently curious as he scans over and reads aloud the various items which comprise the stock of the milkmaid's virtues and vices, whilst Launce revels in the passages at words which each suggests, and laughs in his sleeve at the correction which is in store for his friend for loitering by the way. As for Launce's dog in the midst, he is a perfect model of curishness, with his wiry coat, wrought up in stiff curls, and bristling out on all sides like quills on a porcupine.

The scene where the hopeful trio are lounging is a sort of terrace, or corridor, at Milan, with a fine architectural vista in the background.

"The Sailors' Battery during the Heavy Bombardment of Sebastopol, April, 1855" (322), by E. A. Goodall. Mr. Goodall was present during the greater part of the operations in the Crimea, and always readily followed the allied armies into the hottest field service, showing an amount of patriotic and artistic zeal which became a guarantee for the spirit and truthfulness of his sketches. A large portion of these were engraved in this paper at the time; and he has besides obtained materials for innumerable more finished works, like that before us, whenever he feels inclined to make use of them. The position was one of the most honourable within the British lines, and noble courage and endurance were displayed there by our jolly tars. The character of the rough impromptu works thrown up at this spot, and the arduous nature of the duty performed there, particularly on the occasion in question, are shown with all the feeling of an amateur in this little picture.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE HON. LADY GREY.

THE HON. LADY GREY, who died on the 9th inst., at her residence, 14, Eaton-place, in the 88th year of her age, was Mary, daughter of the late Samuel Whitbread, senior, Esq., of Bedford Park, Herts, and sister of the late Samuel Whitbread, Esq., of Cardington, and many years M.P. for Bedfordshire. Her Ladyship was married, the 18th June, 1795, to the late Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart., K.C.B. (Captain R.N., and some time Resident Commissioner of Portsmouth Dockyard, and Marshal in the Island of Barbados), who was the third son of Charles, first Earl Grey, and brother of the eminent statesman, Charles, second Earl Grey, K.G., of the late General the Hon. Sir Henry G. Grey, G.C.B., and of the Right Rev. Edward Grey, DD., late Bishop of Hereford. By this marriage (Sir George died in 1828) Lady Grey had issue the present Right Hon. Sir George Grey, Bart., late Secretary of State for the Home Department; Charles Samuel Grey, Esq., Paymaster of Civil Services in Ireland; and five daughters, all of whom have been married—viz., Mrs. Gray (whose first husband was the late Captain T. Monck Mason), the Hon. Mrs. C. Noel Noel (who died in 1818), Mrs. Jenkinson, Lady Thompson (who died in 1820), and Mrs. Frances Thornhill Baring (who died in 1838).

SIR W. S. COCKBURN, BART.

SIR WILLIAM SANSFIELD ROSITER COCKBURN, sixth Baronet, of Cockburn and Ryslaw, in the county of Berwick, M.A., who died at his residence, Downton, near Rington, Herefordshire, on the 12th ult., was the only son of Lieut.-General Sir William Cockburn, the fifth Baronet, by his wife, Elizabeth Anne, only daughter of Colonel F. Creutzer, of a noble and ancient family of Mannheim. He was born the 11th of June, 1796, and graduated in honours at Exeter College, Oxford, in 1819; he succeeded his father in March, 1835, and was appointed Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Radnor. Sir William was known in the literary world as the author of a work entitled "The Massacre of St. Bartholomew," as well as of various articles in the periodicals of the day. In politics he was a staunch and active Conservative. He was greatly esteemed, and regarded for his known worth and for the kindness of his disposition. He was much attached to his native city, Bath, and his career was one of unwearying public and private usefulness there and elsewhere. Sir William married, the 15th of October, 1823, Anne, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Francis Coke, of Lower Moor, Herefordshire, by whom he had issue Devereux P. Cockburn, of the Royal Scots Greys, who died in May, 1850, at Rome, and eight other children, of whom three only survive—viz., Edward Cludde George, a Lieutenant in the 42nd Royal Highlanders, now serving with his regiment in India, born in 1838; and one daughter. Sir William is succeeded by his elder surviving son, now Sir Edward Cludde Cockburn, the seventh Baronet, who was born in 1834, and is a Captain in the 11th Hussars.

GENERAL CLARKE.

GENERAL TREDWAY CLARKE, of the Madras Artillery, was born in July, 1764, and died at his residence in London, on the 3rd inst., in the ninety-fourth year of his age. His commission was dated in 1779, and he thus attained to a greater length of service (seventy-eight years) than any other servant of the East India Company. He embarked as a cadet for India in 1780, and immediately on his arrival at Madras was actively employed, under General Sir Hector Munroe and Sir Eyre Coote, in defending the Carnatic, and repelling the Mahometan hordes who were commanded by Hyder Ali, Khan of Mysore. In 1781 he was severely wounded by a musket-shot in the storming of the fortified pagoda of Chillumbrum, and carried the ball in his side to his grave. He was appointed in 1783, by Lord Macartney, to the command of the artillery in Fort St. George; but, at the breaking out of the war with Tipoo Sultan in 1790, General Clarke joined the army under General Sir William Medows, and continued with it, under Lord Cornwallis, until his Lordship compelled Tipoo Sultan, in 1792, to sign a treaty of peace beneath the walls of Seringapatam. Clarke was also present at the sieges of Bangalore, Seringapatam, and Pondicherry, together with those of most of the principal hill forts which were captured during the memorable campaigns of 1791-92 in the Mysore country. In 1798 he was appointed Head Commissary of the Ordnance and Stores at Fort St. George, which important office he held under Lords Hobart, Wellesley, Powis, and W. Bentinck; but severe illness, resulting from his wound, compelled him, in 1811, to return to England. In 1820 he was offered by the Chairman of the Court of Directors the command of the Artillery at Madras, with promotion to the general Staff of the Army on the first vacancy; but this high post he was obliged, on account of his feeble health, to decline; and he continued in England during the rest of his life. From his remarkable memory (which he retained unimpaired almost to the day of his death), and his extensive services, he was probably the greatest living chronicle of the varied history of our Indian possessions in olden times.

CAPTAIN READ.

THIS promising and deeply-lamented officer was killed by a musket ball, on the 23rd of October last, at the attack of the fort and fortified village of Jeerun, ten miles to the south of Neemuch. Captain Read had previously distinguished himself in the attack of a walled town called Nimbera (about sixteen miles to the north-east of Neemuch) on the 18th of the preceding month, on which occasion his cool courage and soldierlike conduct saved the whole expedition. Captain Read was a member of a military family well known in the service, being the nephew of Colonel William Read, Deputy Quartermaster-General to the Royal troops at Madras in 1827; and of the late Captain Francis Read, of the Royal Staff Corps; both of whom served with distinction, in the great war of the Revolution, in the campaigns of Egypt and the Peninsula; and, lastly, of Colonel Constantine Read, who raised and organised with such distinguished success the Anglo-Italian Legion in the last year of the war with Russia. Captain Read himself entered the service as Ensign in the 28th Regiment on the 31st of October, 1842; was promoted to be a Lieutenant the 28th of February, 1844; and obtained his company the 16th May, 1856.

QUARTERLY RETURN OF MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, AND DEATHS.—

This return, being of the marriages solemnized in October, November, December, 1857, and the births and deaths which took place in January, February, March, 1858, has just been published. It comprises the births and deaths registered by 2196 registrars in all the districts of England during the winter quarter that ended on March, 31, 1858; and the marriages in 12,272 churches, or chapels, about 3939 registered places of worship unconnected with the Established Church, and 626 superintendent registrars' offices, in the quarter that ended on December 31, 1857. Marriages: The Christmas quarter is always distinguished in England and Wales by the multitude of its marriages: 91,772 persons marrying in the last three months of 1856. The marriages of the quarter were at the rate of 1,278 persons married to 100 living in a year; the decennial average rate of the corresponding quarter being 1,904. Births: The births of 171,001 children, born alive, were registered in the quarter that ended on March 31: a number exceeding by 620 the births in the corresponding winter quarter of 1857; and the highest number that was ever registered within the same time and season. Children were born at the rate of 1,900 a day. Deaths: 125,902 deaths were registered in the three months ending on March 31. This number exceeds by 17,375 the deaths in the corresponding winter quarter of the previous year, and by 22,694 the deaths in the winter quarter of 1856.

HOP DUTY.—A further postponement of the payment of the Hop-duty has been conceded by Government. The planters may, as before allowed, pay the duty by four instalments, on May 16, August 16, November 16, and February 16, 1859; or may give security for payment of one-half the duty on November 16, with interest at four per cent; and the other half on February 16, on the like conditions.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The *Birmingham Daily Press* states that the Queen will take luncheon at Warwick Castle, on Wednesday, the 16th of June.

The Prince of Wales has forwarded a donation of £60 towards the erection of a new church in Killarney.

The Bishop of Oxford preached at Westminster Abbey evening services on Sunday to a crowded audience.

Lord Wrottesley, President of the Royal Society, has, it is stated, expressed his intention of resigning the Presidency at the next anniversary of the society.

The Friday evening lecture at the Royal Institution was last week delivered by Mr. Henry Bradbury. The lecturer traced the origin and growth of the art of printing, and gave a number of illustrations of its present practice from the statistics of the London press.

It is stated that Captain Key will shortly resign the command of the *Sanspareil* in China, and that Sir Robert McClure, of the *Esk*, will succeed to that command.

A fire has occurred in the building at Boston, United States, occupied by the Douglas Axe Company and others, which was totally destroyed, involving loss of property valued at 200,000 dollars. Four persons were killed by the walls falling upon them.

A public meeting was held in St. Martin's Hall on Friday week—Mr. Robert Owen in the chair. Resolutions were unanimously passed to petition both Houses of Parliament for an inquiry into the plans of social reform which the aged chairman has so long promulgated.

The number of patients relieved at the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's-inn-road, last week, was 2342, of which 756 were new cases.—The thirtieth anniversary festival in aid of the funds of this hospital will take place at the Freemasons' Tavern on Wednesday, the 9th of June.

Emigration is still rife in Germany. From Hanover a colony is about to settle in Hungary. From West Saxony also a swarm has passed through Prague en route for the land of Magyar.

The disease ravaging the vineyards of Europe has not appeared at all this year yet at Xeres de la Frontiera, and only slight symptoms are found in Burgundy and Bordeaux.

The anniversary dinner of the Printers' Pension Society will take place at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, on Friday next, May 28, 1858—his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., in the chair, supported by the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex.

The visitors to the South Kensington Museum last week were: On Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday, free days, 4098; on Monday and Tuesday, free evenings, 4262; on the three students' days (admission to the public, 6d.), 924; one students' evening, Wednesday, 136—Total, 9420.

An order will shortly be issued from the War Office increasing the allowance for soldier servants drawn by certain classes of officers.

The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Oxford delivered a paring address on Wednesday to twelve young men, the second party of emigrants, at the North-West London Preventive and Reformatory Institution, Euston-road. Donations for this institution are much needed.

The anniversary of the Royal Geographical Society will be held on Monday next, the 24th inst., at the society's house; and in the evening the usual dinner will take place at the Freemasons' Tavern.

On Friday week, as Mr. J. E. Law, of High Holborn, attempted to get out of a carriage at the Euston-square station while the train was in motion, he missed his footing, and fell in between the train and the platform, his head being literally cut in two.

The returns from the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Victoria Park, show that the number of patients relieved during the last week was 1121, of which 176 were new cases.

A testimonial to the Rev. Joshua R. Watson, Evening Lecturer at Trinity Church, Clapham-common, consisting of a silver inkstand, was on Thursday week presented by a part of his humble congregation.

From a return printed on Saturday last it appears that in London, in the last four years, there were 2553 cases in the Court of Bankruptcy.

A correspondent recommends Alleghur as the best place for a new capital in India. Its distance from Bombay is 808 miles, and from Calcutta 803 miles.

The anniversary sermon on behalf of poor French Protestants was preached yesterday (Friday) at the chapel of the French Hospital, in Bath-street, City-road, by the Rev. J. D. Glennie, Minister of St. Marie Chapel, Park-street, Grosvenor square.

The city of Limerick has been in a state of great confusion for the last few days. On Sunday night a desperate mob with stones and bludgeons broke in the windows of several houses. The nomination for the election took place yesterday (Friday), the polling will be on Monday.

There is great activity at present at the Liverpool Custom House, the number of vessels which arrived from foreign countries in the Mersey on Monday being about 200.

A nightly refuge for the homeless poor, in Market-street, Edgware-road, in commemoration of the late Lord Dudley Coutts Stuart, will be inaugurated on the 1st of June next. In a future number of this Journal will appear an Engraving of the building.

The Turks have just experienced a sanguinary check at Gracova. Most of the officers were left on the field of battle. Their cannon and baggage fell into the hands of the Montenegrins. The remnants of the Ottoman force took refuge in the greatest disorder at Trebigne.

On Saturday last a crew of Deal fishermen succeeded in capturing in the Channel a sturgeon measuring in extreme length 11 feet, and 46 inches in girth, its weight being nearly 350 lb. It was forwarded to Mr. Charles, of Arabella-row, Pimlico, purveyor to her Majesty.

Sugar-making is proceeding with great spirit in the West India Islands, the weather hitherto being extremely favourable. The yield is far above the average, that of Martinique amounting to one-fifth, and that of Barbadoes equally good.

Mr. Layard will address a public meeting, on Thursday next, in the Townhall, Birmingham, the results of his observations on the present state of our Indian possessions.

The *Chicago Daily Press* says that the harvest in that district, according to present appearances, will commence at least a week or two earlier this year than last.

The Speaker gave his fourteenth Parliamentary full-dress dinner last Saturday evening.

The English brig *Zephyr*, Captain Hunter, bound to Greenock from Trinidad, laden with sugar, struck on the south-west end of St. Croix on the night of the 17th ult., and would most likely be a total wreck. Efforts were being made to save a portion of the cargo.

Emigrants are recommended in all cases where circumstances will permit to secure their passage by steamer in preference to sailing-vessels, as the former will be found the cheapest in the end, if time, health, and comfort are fully considered.

Large quantities of gold have been discovered in Vancouver's Island, which has occasioned great excitement in San Francisco. The discovery of gold on the island will bring settlers, and with settlers the speedy ejection of the Hudson's Bay Company will take place.

Petitions have been received by the French Government from Algiers remonstrating against the intended separation of the administration of the colony from that of the mother country.

Mary Jones, who had recently been an inmate of the Liverpool workhouse, was charged by Mr. W. R. Houghton, at the Police Court, on Saturday last, with having attempted to poison her child with ink. She was committed for trial at the assizes.

The State Senate of San Francisco has passed a bill to consolidate the city and county of Sacramento. The Assembly has under consideration a bill to prohibit the immigration of free negroes.

Mr. Saundars' very choice collection of pictures by Italian, Dutch, and English masters, removed from Taplow House, was dispersed on Saturday last by Messrs. Christie and Manson. The sale attracted a large attendance of amateurs.

A young hippopotamus was born last week in the Garden of Plants at Paris. The mother, however, in her endeavours to assist her little one up the step of the tank, managed so to bruise and injure its tender body that it died the same evening.

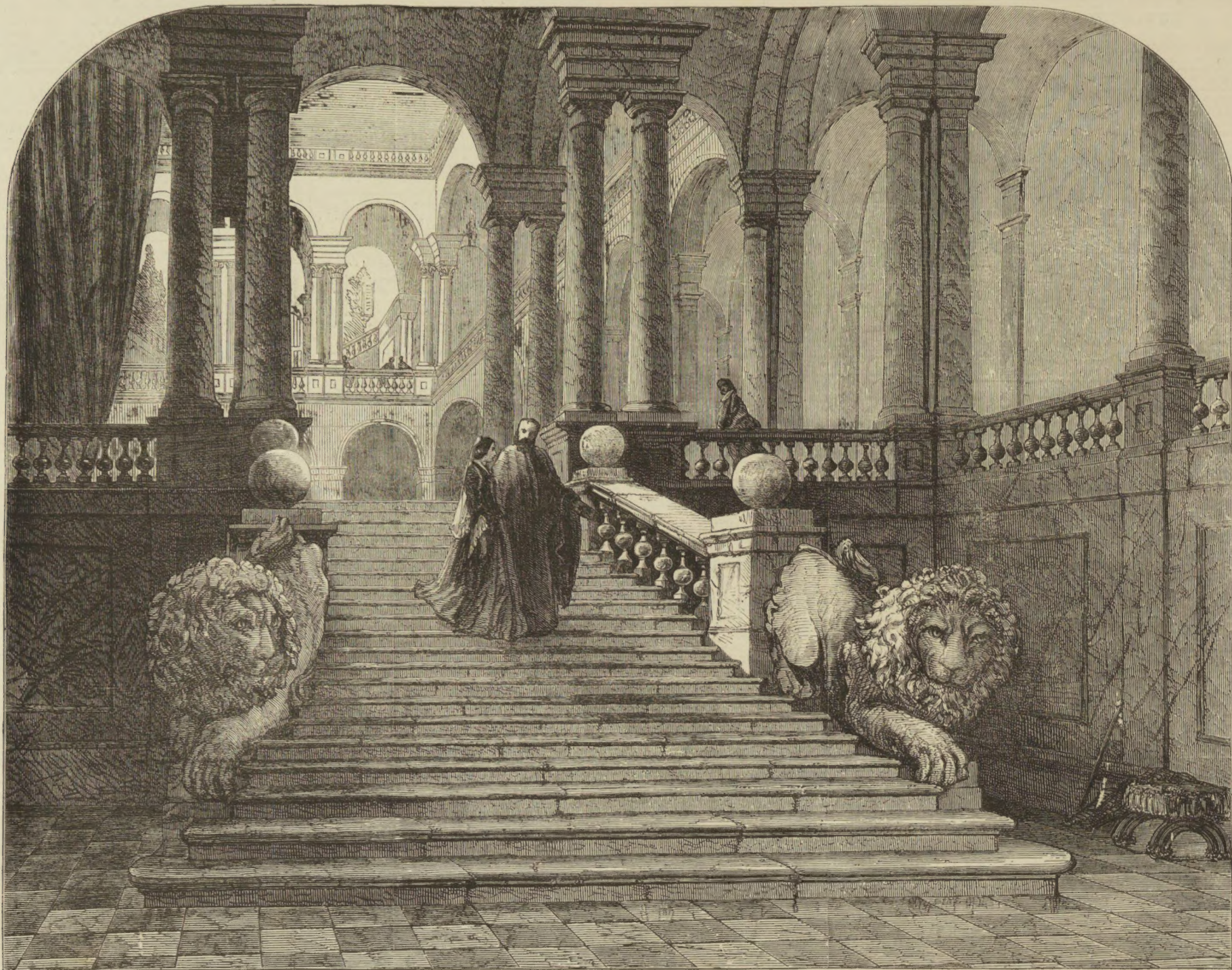
The Custom House officers on the Russian frontier have received the strictest orders not to allow any books printed abroad in the Russian language to enter the country.

The celebrated French clown Auriol, after an evening's performance at Versailles a few days ago, was seized with a fit of apoplexy and instantly expired.

The deliveries of tea in London estimated for last week were 779,136 lb., which is an increase of 53,139 lb., compared with the previous statement.

At the Oxford Town Council, held on Thursday, it was agreed, by 22 votes to 10, to authorise the Town Clerk to take the opinion of counsel, and defend the action brought by the University against the Mayor for refusing to take the usual oath.

INFANTS' NEW FEEDING-BOTTLES.—
From the "Lancet."—"We have seldom seen anything so beautiful as the Feeding-Bottles introduced by Mr. ELAM, 116, Oxford-street. Whether for weaning, rearing by hand, or occasional feeding, they are quite unrivalled." 7s. 6d. each.



"PALAZZO IN THE STRADA BALBI, GENOA," PAINTED BY S. READ.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—(SEE PAGE 522.)



"INTERIOR.—EVENING."—PAINTED BY G. DODGSON.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—(SEE PAGE 522.)